

1894

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

Jan. 3. 1894.

Wednesday

My very dear Rob:

You see by my pen-slip of the date, that I feel the power of habit in little things as in larger. How strong a hold habit has on us! It is hard to get out of ways that have been ours for a whole year.

I took up my pen to wish you and Emma a happy New Year, and so I wrote the date of the old year. But the old love holds over, not merely ^{from} force of habit, but because,

like God's love, it is new every morning in every year, and is fresher and better as time goes on.

I attempted to telegraph you New Year's greetings, but as I did so I thought you might already have left your house, and your office would not be open; so I held back the message. I was not sure whether you started on Monday or Tuesday; but, as I wished you good wishes and prayed for you lovingly, I was sure that He knew where you were and would forward the blessing accordingly.

We began the New Year at our church with a 7 o'clock prayer meeting. It was a delightful service. The moon was shining out of a clear sky, as we gathered. There was a large attendance. One of the ^{always} impressive features of the meeting is the

reading of the roll of the dead of the
year from the church membership.
Dear John Mattles's name was on
this ^{year's} list.

Feelings of sadness and glad-
ness were mingled in my heart as I
heard the name of Mattles among
the dead, and as I listened to the
voices of Sailer and of Chatley in
exhortation and prayer. I spoke, after-
wards, of the feeling of an old soldier
in battle when gaps were making
in the surely thinning line, and
the commander's voice rang out
again and again "Close up, men.
Close up!" And again when the
glad cry rang out: "Reinforcements
are coming!" My joy was in the
fulfilled promise to us veterans in
the church: "Instead of thy fathers
shall be thy children, whom thou
wagest make princes in all the
earth."

I do hope you are having
a very pleasant and profitable

time. I shall have you both in
my heart and prayers constantly.

Alice is still suffering from the
effects of grip, especially in its depressing
nervous results. She is over at New York
just now, with her cousins. I hope
she will be the gainer by the visit, with
its change of air and scene. The
doctor recommended this.

With a heart full of love for you
and Emma I am

Your and her loving father, in love
H. J. Brewster

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. Jan. 12, 1941.

My very dear Bob and Emma:

Your good letters from Saltillo have reached me to-day, at a time when they are doubly welcome. I am shut in for a few days by a slight congestion of the lungs, which has threatened me with pneumonia, and necessitated my keeping in a warm room, without risking a change of temperature. I think I shall be all right by to-morrow, and your loving words have been a helpful tonic to me. I thank you for them most heartily.

I can understand, from my first glimpse of the East at Alexandria, your surprise and bewilderment at the utterly different life and ways and scenery, in the new country, where you find yourselves now. Mexico is Oriental, and whatever is Oriental is wholly un-Occidental. I think you can already see a new light on the Bible page from your Mexican surroundings.

I hope you have preserved a snap-shot of the three missionaries, with their striped blankets and sombreros, bidding farewell to the

disconsolate American girl they left behind them, when they started on their donkey stage side into heather down. You could get out an attractive illustrated book of travel, when you get back from this journey, even if you do not get to Yucatan. I should like an advance chapter from it in The Sunday School Times.

I am getting extra time for writing now that I am shut in at my house, as I have fewer interruptions, and am quite able to keep at work. I must send my paper to your address in Mexico, while you are there. I am glad my letter reached you at Saltillo, and that it was welcome by you.

Rob's letter, coming to me in a sick room, brought to mind his loving helpful letters to me when I was sick at home after my visit with him and you at Northfield. That was my first experience of his loving friendship, which has been such a blessing to me ever since. How grateful to God I am for all this. You two were not yet one in the fullest sense at that time. Union is a matter of growth - is it not? When we think our union with a loved one is complete, we find new attainments and possibilities in that line as we go forward together. I am sure that this Mexican trip is a blessing to you in intensifying your union of experience and thought and feeling; so that you two will be more one when you return than when you started.

Sailer has been in town several times. He has asked for your address, and perhaps he has written to you. He is busy with his Asyman. He is making a special effort at study, with a view to trying for his Ph. D. next fall.

Alice is gaining on the nervous trouble resulting from her grip; but she has had a hard time of it, and is yet far from well. All the others in our home circle are in good health, and all join me in loving messages both of you. Alice and Sophy have been over to New York for a brief visit, but are home again.

It is good to be in telegraphic communication with you all the time, by way of the Great White Throne. I am sending greetings to you constantly, and I know they reach you. And I feel the quiver in my heart of the loving messages you send home. God bless you both, now and ever.

Your very loving father. in love

H. Jay Cromwell

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

Feb. 17, 1894

Saturday Morning.

My very dear Rob.

I heard from Sailer that you are to be at home to-day. I hasten to send you a word of loving greeting. I do hope that you and Emma are well and happy, refreshed and invigorated after your varied journeyings. God bless you both.

I have been cut off from writing to you much against my wish. I had an idea that January 28th was the last day of your stay in Mexico. Being hindered from getting a letter off in the week before that date in season to reach you there, I was all afloat as to your whereabouts. And when your last letter came home, it was without date, and you were uncertain as to your plans for the future.

Since then I have sent all my
messages to you ^{by the} overhead line. I knew
that he kept track of you, and I
have daily talked to you through him.

I have many little things to say
to you, but now I want to mail this
pressed note at once, in the hope of
reaching you by the ordinary line
before the night shuts in.

With love to Emma, I am her
and

Your very loving father-in-law,

Henry Brewster

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

March 7, 1894.

Wednesday Afternoon.

My very dear Rob:

It seems a long while since I saw you or Emma, with your absence at Detroit added to that at Mexico. But I have not forgotten you, or ceased to have in ^{you} loving thought and prayer all the time; nor do I fear that I have not had a place in your loving thoughts.

It seems good, however, to have you back again a little nearer; and I want to bid you welcome. Fowers tells me of his pleasant time with you. I wish I could ^{have} shared it.

He says, moreover, that you and Emma are to be here soon. How good that will be. Of course,

we should love to have you in our
home, your home; but if you
must be at Favers' home I
shall be glad for him, and I shall
see all I can of you.

You are having a busy life just
now. It must crowd you
when you are at your office, to
catch up with your work. But
wherever you are you are in his
loving service, and He enables
to do all you ought to do.

We are having a delightful spirit-
ual refreshing in our church
just now. I wish you could be
with us. I am crowded in
work, but it is a delightful
presence that is on me.

With love to dear Emma,
I am ^{hers and} yours ever lovingly
(H. J. C. [unclear])

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

March 8, 1894.

My very dear Job:

Mrs. Nelson, a neighbor of mine and a very bright woman, has been to Mexico, and she has positive ideas about Mr. Wallace of Zacatecas. You may have heard from her, through Mr. Diller; but as she is deeply interested in the field there, and is making addresses with reference to it I want you to see her when you come here.

She has said nothing in public in criticism of the missionary, but even though you may have a decided opinion one way or the other, I want you to hear her story.

By the way I must, if I can, run over to New York for a day, before long, and see you.

Your very loving father-in-law, H. J. [unclear]

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

March 12, 1894.

My very dear Rob:

I am so glad to hear from you. I don't wonder you are crowded with work, and I understand why your letters weren't so brief. But your dear words were very much to me.

I only want to say one thing about Mrs. Wilson's opinion of that visionary. She told me the whole story. Her opinion was shaped by her personal interview with the man. That gave her her conviction. She is a very keen observer of character, and she told me of the man's ^{very} words and way & manner of presence (before she had heard a word about him) that ought to have

had weight with her. As she saw
more of him, her conviction deepened.
Yet she had no conversation with
any one about him, would not
as she was leaving the city, ^{to her surprise} then
she found that others felt and
thought about him as she did.

I wisely state this to show
you that it was no hearsay view
that influenced her first. This gives
her testimony more weight. Then
^{it is true,} are we not who so near themselves
that they excite more distrust than
their inner worth if known - would
overcome; ^{even} that is a jester in
their power for good.

I want you to have these facts in
mind as you probe this matter. The
Lord will guide you, I am sure.
With love & affection

Yours very, very lovingly
E. J. [Signature]

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

March 15, 1894.

My very dear Rob:

You are real good to write so fully about that Mexican missionary. Of course you know that I have no interest in this, beyond putting you on the track of information that may aid the cause. What you now say shows that you are thoroughly posted, and I think you may in change Mrs. Wilson's opinion by your talk with her.

I have had a remarkable experience with a group of men, in the line of personal talk about religion that I want to tell you of. He is a John Hopper man, now a staff lecturer of the University Extension movement. He came into

my Bible class two Sunday ago,
and at the close asked for a conference
with me. I invited him to my home.

He was brought up a Methodist,
He then became a Unitarian, and
finally an Agnostic. His expe-
rience, as late quickened his thought
with reference to Christianity, and
led him to study the Gospel of John.

In my talk with him, I became
profoundly interested, ^{in him} and I have
seen much of him since. He
now seems fully alive in Christ.
I hope to have him ^{with me} on Sunday
morning to hear you, and I want
him to see you at the close. He
is about 28 years old, and is
a very interesting man. I trust
to tell you more about him. You
could help him very and in power,
for our lady, for peace, & life in Christ.
Longing to see ^{you}, I am

Yours ever lovingly
H. Gay Brown

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

March 29, 1894.

Thursday Aftⁿ.

My very dear Rob.

I have been very busy the past week, and I am still very busy; but I must stop in my whirl and find rest in a few loving lines to you.

Young Powell - that University man - came to my office to day, and said: "I can't stand it any longer. Won't you go and lunch with me?" Then he added, "I can run ^{on} about so long; then I run down, and I must come back to be wound up again." That is about my

feeling with reference to you
dear Rob. I must come to
you, and in about so often,
as I am coming now, to be
wound up.

By the way, Howell said
to me again today. "Specer
reminds me of your Army
Camp. I don't think I ever
met a man who took hold of
me so strongly."

I have promised to preach
for Dr. Dana next Sunday
morning, and my sermon pos-
sesses me all the time. It is
a sermon out of my life. I
have written it many times
over, and am writing it entirely
anew this week. I pray that
it may be blessed to my hearers,
and that He will speak through
me.

Next Tuesday evening
I am to be in New York, &
meet Mr. Cady's teachers -
from the Brick Church Sun-
day school at his house, for
a talk on Personal Work. He
has been pressing me to this
for a long time, and at last
I have yielded to his pressure.
I hope to get a sight of you
while I am in New York, per-
haps on Wednesday.

It was real good to see so
much of you and Emma when
here. It refreshed my soul,
and I have thought it over with
delight.

With love & her, I am

Yours very lovingly
Wm. Brewster

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. April 10, 1894

My very dear Rob:

I did enjoy my
little visits ^{with} you last week, and their
memory is a refreshment to me.

You were real good to call my at-
tention to that habit of mine of saying
"In that way." I had never been spoken to
about it ^{before}, and was entirely unaware of my
habit. I did not even recognize the phrase
as mine when you quoted it.

When I asked about it at home, and
in my office, everybody laughed at the idea
that I had just found it out. Mr. De
Bois said it was one of these phrases
that ^{almost} every man has, as coming from the
spine rather than from the brain, as being
"a letting off of nervous force." He said, as you
did, that I never used it in ^{my} writing, and
very rarely in a formal address, but fre-
quently in the teachers' meeting, ^{as naturally in conversation.} I shall
watch myself now, thanks to your kindness.

Last Sunday morning, I preached
in Dr. Henry's church, when you spoke
on Sunday evening. I thought of you ^{lovingly}, as
I stood in your tracks, and I longed
for your spirit and power.

There are busy days with me, and
I am glad they are. I have several
appointments ahead. One of these is
at an entertainment, or ^{or} banquet given
by the Baptist Social Union to the Rev.
Dr. George Dana Boardman on his release
from the active pastorate. I am the
only speaker outside of the Baptist Church.
I shrink from such a service, but I accept
the invitation out of regard to him. Dr.
Wayland is the other speaker of the occasion.

These extra services consume time and
nerve. But they ^{also} are in the line of duty.

With love to dear Emma, I am

Yours very lovingly,

Wm. Brewster

4103 WALNUT ST.
Philadelphia.

Thurs eve. April 19th

My very dear Rob and Emma:

A year ago to-day I was starting for Hamistone in order to have my part in God's plan of making you two one. And now to-day I want to start on its way this letter of loving congratulations to both of you, that this year has been so full of blessing to you, and that the future is so rich and glorious in its possible blessings to you.

I am glad I was so linked with you in your linking, and that I am sure of a place in your loving memories, & your share in a common life. You are in very

heart always, and I trust I
am in yours. God bless you,
both and each!

I have sent by express a
bit of Japanese cloisonné, from
the store on 11th Street, where
I went with Emma one day.
It is from the famous establish-
ment of Namikawa in Tokio.
It is merely a loving reminder
of my heart interest in you
both, and of my pleasure in
the charge of my part in
the linking of your loving lives.

Very, very lovingly

Your father-in-love

Wm. C. Churchill

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

April 30, 1894.

Monday aftⁿ.

My dear Rob:

Mrs. Wilson is anxious to have a talk with you about Mexican missions. She wants to know whether you will be in our office on Thursday of this week from 11 to 1 o'clock. She is likely to call on you between those hours if you are there.

I ought to have written you yesterday, but I was crowded out of the land and forgot it. Will you kindly telegraph me a receipt of this, saying if you will be in at the time named. I will thank you if you do so.

I had a real good letter from dear Emma, for which I am grateful.

Yours very lovingly,
Wm. H. Furness

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

May 7, 1844.

My very dear Rob:

I'd write to you on every impulse. to do so, you would have to take time from better work & read my letters, and I would be likely to leave undone work that ought to be attended to. But on this half-holiday of Monday I am going to enjoy myself with a brief chat with you.

Fowers showed me your letter ^(i.e. his engagement) & his in his engagement. It is a little of a surprise both of us, including Fowers and Beth. But it is all right. I think they are well suited to each other, and will be ^{I doubt not} happy and useful together.

It will do Thweso good to
be centered and balanced in a
true love like this. I think
it will tend to mature him from
the start. A man cannot be his
best self without a woman to
help him to do so.

His going to London in the
fall will be quite a trial just at this
time; but I think good will come
of it in his health, his studies, and
his independence of action.

I thank you for that correction
from Dr. Labaree of my Blood Cove-
nant. It was in a note from an
Englishman who wrote impudently.
I have noted it for a new edition.

I am busy over my new book
The Threshold Covenant. It is full
of interest, as bearing on Bible teach-
ing and pure religion.

I presume you saw Mrs. Helen
and had a talk with her. My responsibility

ended when you two were together.
I have not met her since her
return.

A man came into our Bible class
three weeks ago, whose story interested
us. His wife is a Roman Catholic.
He has had no interest in religion. A
son of his was taken to the Freebaptist
Hospital. The father visited him there,
and was so much touched by the Chris-
tian attention given him, and the
Christian spirit shown there, that he
wanted to be himself under Christian
influences, and have them for his
sons. His physician sent him to
us with a note of commendation. Now
he seems to be an earnest seeker
after God, and sincerely desires to
be a worker for his Saviour. I have
seen him several times, and I thank
God for such drawings as have led
this soul to Him.

Mrs. Wattle's youngest boy has
the measles, and that the whooping

craft is through with. His mother was
over in New York when he was taken.
I give an account of her return
in an editorial note for this week
which you will see in a few days.

I am glad you and Emma
are to have your summer rest
in the work you are planning
for. Your words about "Robert
Palmer" please me. Thanks
for your kind letter, and yet
more for your loving self. Love
to Emma as well as to yourself.

Yours very lovingly
H. C. Brownell

✓
The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Chambers, 1894.

My very dear Rob:
I hope you
are about through with the
General Assembly. I know that
grace has been given you to keep
up under its pressure. It is so
good to know that God is above
all these denominational organ-
izations. They have their place,
but none of them has His place.

I am glad you are where you
are in His loving plans for
the world. By the way, Mrs. Nelson
came back full of loving admira-
tion of you, and very devoted
wishes you were about us at the

deemed it, in so contracted a
sphere, while having much for
good among them. I tried to
confort, however, in this point.
I am glad she saw you.

Sailer is I suppose just
the other side of the ocean. ^{His steamer is reported to be} His
course will be likely to have
a cablegram from him today. wife
talks deprecate to him now. I think
he will be happy and useful in
the dear Father's cause. It is
a peculiar trial to him to be absent
this summer.

I am so glad that you and
Luna are to have your summer
abroad together so pleasantly. I
wonder how long you before you go.

I have been a little over-
worked of late, trying to get my
studies in the Pinesold Cove and
advanced before Professor Wilfrid

left me. I shall not be so closely
pressed this week.

On Wednesday last I heard a
great sermon from Dr. Richard D.
Storr, on the glory of the sanctuary.
It was at the Congregational Church
Hall, on the 100th anniversary of
its founding. You know I am well-
with a Congregational cleavage;
no man's place is that of a
man-worked for Christ.

Alice and Annie are going
down to Atlantic City for a few
days rest. I rest at home
meanwhile.

All of us are pretty well. With
love & dear Emma & I am

Your and ever loving
father in love

H. Jay Cromwell

P.S. I hope to send you my
new Boston book in a few days.

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

June 11 1894

My very dear Mr. C.

I enclose of this
enclose a copy of a new book of
mine in you and Emma. You
will have an interest in it for
my sake, and I think you
find an interest in it because
it concerns I know that if
it makes any part of the world clearer
to you, it will have double value.

Sam's legs has kept me round
for awhile, and I have had a
stricture across the chest, stopping
my breathing. But I think that
the sun and warmth of this right
winter will renew my strength.

I must try to see you before
you go abroad. And I am loving
you very dearly all the time.

I have a letter from Fanny this
morning. It is very well.

With my warm love

Your loving father-in-law

Wm. Lloyd Garrison

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

June 2, 1894.

My dear Col.:

I cannot take a
leave greatly.
I would like to
visit with you yesterday. It was
a refreshing one, and I shall
have it in living remembrance
while you are away.

A letter in most appreciative
commendation of me and of my
work came to me this morning
from Dr. Charles E. Johnson of
Knoxton, and he speaks of you as
his nephew. This gave me a thrill
of delight. I met him long years
ago when he had just begun his
ministry, and I was struck
in my heart by his personality.
I have never forgotten him, although

as we were, I ever met since
then. Imagine then my grateful
astonishment at his kind words in this
expression, in the letter just received
from him: "Though we have met
only once as ships pass, years ago,
I was an 'unhappy' fellow & I
speak as I feel & I am sure it
is 'I look touched you recently'".

He was moved to write his warm
words to that Chicago correspondent
who so harshly criticized our workings.
What means this, "Men are
in God's providence!"

And now, God bless you dear old
and dear Anna, I commend you
fully to the Lord's care; and I begin
to think you are & have - likewise.
I know you will be blessed in every
a blessing, at Newick and wherever
else you are. I shall follow you
with loving prayers and welcome
you back again with grateful joy.

Allice and the children and
Ed and May and Paul and
and I hope send love in our
to would be lovely if we were here.
And I am

Love and see very
loving father in love
H. J. Brown

I shall send the Sunday
School times to your address.

Phil. Dec 25, 1894
Monday Ev.

My very dear Rob:

I must see you this
week, it ever, for a few hours only
I want to ask you some questions about
missionary work, and I want to look
into your eyes again, and see your loving
smile, and feel your hand clasp once
more.

I may run over to New York on Tues-
day morning if I can hope to see you,
or if Wednesday is a poor day for you to
see me, then Thursday. I shall probably
come on Wednesday, unless I hear from
you or a telegraphist telling me to postpone
my call.

This is a heated town; but the weather
is all right of course it is.

Sailer sails from Marseilles for Constanti-
nople this week. He seems to be doing
well.

With love to Emma, I am here and
your
Very loving father in law
H. C. Gray

✓
Sat. Aug 21 1861

Dear Mr. [unclear]

My very dear Eb:

and so

I have been very
unwell and I fear as you know
I shall be so for some time. I have
been in bed for some days and I
am very weak. I trust you must have
had a very good winter while we were
wintering here, and I hope you were
not so much, even though you did have
a little snow to contend with in some of
the lowest parts of the plain.

I have been very busy with the
and I am very much delighted with
I am taking things easy, and getting on in
work, while friends generally are away for
the summer.

You were very good to write to Lowell
before you left. We are delighted with your
letter. I have no fault to find with anything
you have written in the way of your writing.

The condition of things in Chicago is not
an improvement from Paris in the days of the Commune.
We have had nothing like it here, and our govern-
ment and institutions are in a total state of
1861. 65. I have little fear of death as to the
final outcome of this, but I am not at all sure
as to what will happen meanwhile. I do not see
its part in progress; and it is not always to be
defeated. God will rule and be able in such
cases as the present. It is good to be on this side.

Our new lessons on the life of Christ are
opening beautifully. I never enjoyed any work
in the Sunday School and the Bible lessons
than now. I never gained more from them in my
school life. The new ones are in that book
the more the more the more the more the more shall
be given.

Only Alice is at home with me now. Charles
is at Northfield. Katharine is in the World's Fair
Paris. The absence of so many dear ones leaves
me time with long letter writing; so that I can
not write as long as when I had you and
I had the two other girls, but I will try to do it.
I am writing a married couple's paper
and am finishing up the book for the
week. I will not be long in the
approval.

I have advised the ladies I am writing
you in case of Brown Shipley & Co. London. I can
afford to get things that, as well as a letter
when you get your own in a letter to me
I will be glad to hear this summer, and I am sure
you will have a blessing in being so.

With love and affection,
I am,

Your affectionate friend,
Mary

Mary

Phil^y July 22, 1894.

My dear Rob:

A cable message from dear Emma, received this week, informs us that he is a day from home August 10. This is a full month earlier than he planned for at the start. I think that a delay in the arrival of the clay tablet from Niffer may have influenced his action, as he had to choose between remaining longer than originally supposed, or coming earlier. You and Emma may have spoken as to the possibility of his new engagement ^{very} as a factor in this decision. One of our friends suggested, and he said it was a case of heart failure! Well we shall all try to look on the dear fellow.

I met him on the street the other day, and I asked some one, they told me that that was your, miss, yes, said to him on his landing, and that he was knowing it all along the line. I didn't seem to trouble him much.

I miss you from the country, even though I should see you but hardly if you were here. But it is good to love you, and I pray for you and I wish you a reunion with you in an ever refreshing place. I am so glad I had that last little visit with you. It is a precious memory.

We have had a good deal of sickness in our group of families; but thanks to God all has recovered or are recovering. I think we have fifteen or sixteen cases of illness within three months, in the central home, or in the homes of our daughters. Mrs. Field is now down with a serious case of lumbago, and Alden battles with the same. He has had a fever, although the case is a slight one. Alice has nearly recovered from her illness.

The weather has been very dry and very hot; but now cool air and refreshing showers are here. We could not wish for better weather than we have.

Charley enjoyed his Dorchester experience greatly. He thought he had never liked a more unobtrusive and useful conference. Several have expressed similar opinion. Charley was surprised at finding the remaining high pilots in the inner collegiate contest, he thought a sort of practice. He is doing good work in my opinion, and he seems a happy

up a high tone in his spiritual life.

It shows you are doing good to others, and getting good at the same time, in your work in England. I am so glad to be able to enter for Anna and yourself, while it is an active useful year, I shall neglect no other business.

Our teachers meeting and Bible class came up with good numbers and interest through the summer. The summer school of the University in Russian Society, at the same time of Pennsylvania, supplies some extra students in the Bible Class. You of course were with them. It is a fine school, and seems to be growing. It was then I, sending you a few weeks since, and some of their friends of this. A young Professor Deane, Princeton was one of them. He is an admirer of yours, and that's to his credit. That impressed me in a new way. He talked you over with entire satisfaction.

Our lessons on the life of our Lord are full of interest. There is always something fresh - connection with their study. The more we read the delight into eyes, and a deeper sense of the nature and fullness of his life. I recall the fact that the subject was the first you and we had a week ago. or rather

that I ever spoke of you alone, for you had
nothing to do about it. He was very kind
I was brought to my house - was a lover
of yours - & ask me to explain about I had
said him of this matter. I was afraid then
that you brought me a little of a lecture,
and so was I, afraid at that time. But
it didn't cut me off from your sympathy
and loving interest; and I'm glad you
did it.

Dear, Not I do love you very dearly,
and I we imagine as a party you &
near self; and I will let you
I am love & attention - love
yours & affectionately

Phil. Aug. 3, 1874. Friday.

My very dear Rob:

Your letter from London was a
joy to me. You are in my heart ever,
and I am glad to know what you are
and what you are doing while away from
home. I can understand why you looked
up those mammals in Webster's after they;
and I am sure that your fresh impression
will be felt by your readers in many
judicious reviews.

I told you, I think, that Sailer was a
sail from Bremen in the All, August 14.
It is evident that the sea to take sharks have
been as ever than we have expected. It is said
that are likely to continue for thirty or forty days.
The Museum in which to work is closed,
and not likely to be opened soon. There is no
opportunity for close study under such circum-
stances. Dr. Hilprecht advised his return. Now
Hilprecht is accompanying him to Germany.
It is a glad to be coming back, and I long
for his safe return.

With several of my children away from
home, and with several of my office helpers
absent, correspondence and editorial work
presses me more closely than usual. I write
therefore briefly, but lovingly as ever. I include
nothing more, in my greetings, as your loving
father.

Phil. Aug. 13. 1894.
Monday Ev.

My dear dear Rob:

Summer is passing rapidly, and with its changes. Cool nights are here, and just now cool days. Dear Favers soils for time from the men & women, and it will not be long, I suppose, before you will be here. But glad I shall see you again.

I hardly know what I wrote you of sicknesses in my family circle, or group of families, in my last letter; but we have had a remarkable series of illnesses within the past three weeks. The poor Wattle's ones had whooping cough. And one of them is now recovering from scarlet fever. Mrs. Field and her two children have also had scarlet fever, and Sam - the younger child - is still quite ill from the effects of it. There have been two cases of typhoid fever among the Howard's relatives, and three of our children have had severe attacks of tonsillitis. In addition to this three of the servants in the house & one of three daughters have been quite ill, and there have been four cases

of sympathy & relief whetting cough among our children, in addition to her other things.

And now to day there comes a telegram saying that Phil Howard's mother died this morning from the effect of appendicitis after an operation. She was with her father at Newton, Massachusetts - where her son Phil was killed in a railroad train just about a year ago. Phil was telegraphed for last night and went on immediately, but ^{did not} reach there until after her death. She will be buried here by our son. My daughter Annie was at Cape May, recovering from the effects of her illness, and Charles went for her to-day.

In addition to this, the mother of Mrs. Sparhawk has been ill for two weeks from the same trouble, appendicitis, and we have been very anxious about her, but she now seems likely to recover. Mrs. Sparhawk was to have sailed for Europe to consult European specialists with reference to his facial paralysis; but he has given up that trip.

You will understand that even while I know that all is ordered in love, and here love is well, there is a strain on the nerves in this anxiety. While the spirit is willing in flesh is weak. Moreover in the absence of Dr. Hilprecht, Professor Thompson, Mr.

but for, on his summer vacation and now
Phil Howard and Charley from the editorial
and publishing departments; work crowds on
me unusually. But I am kept up and
enabled to do, and I am grateful and thankful

The only other child of Mrs. Howard that
Phil, is a son Fred who is at Cornell. He was
studying for an electrical engineer, but now
is at ^{Concord} Detroit and he wants to be a messenger.
His parents asked him to postpone his decision
until he graduated. This benevolent wish,
I think, incline him more strongly to the
mission field, and as the word is heading
out these things.

Alice is at the White Mountain, in
better health than she has been. I have
had her at side work in study, and I
helped to this summer; but I have tried to
do what seemed plain duty.

It is good to write to you in power,
to reach out toward you in sympathy.
I am sure of your love, and you and
mine may be seen of mine, as

Yours, long father in love
H. C. [Signature]

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

August 17, 1894.

My very dear Col.:

Your letter, reporting
the speeds and of your journey, gave me
a glad surprise this week. I had not
thought you were coming quite so soon.
I had sent you a letter a week before,
which of course could not reach you.

I shall be so glad to see you and
Emma back again. I send a
little basket of fruit and flowers to
your house, by way of welcome. I hope
they will reach you. Lots of love goes
with them, and more is waiting.

Phil Howard's mother died suddenly
on Monday morning last, after an
operation for appendicitis. She was at
Waltham, Massachusetts, at the time. The
news was just about a year ago that her
mother was killed in a railroad train.
It was the place of her own death. Her
mother was with Phil and Emma. They felt her loss
very keenly; but they have rest in Him.

Dear Father is on his way down the
mailed from Providence in the 'Albatross',
on the 14th. He expects to be here about
the 23rd. His coming will gladden the
heart of his mother and Beth Collins,
as well as — hearts

Welcome home, dear Rob and
Emma. May a new glad sense
of ^{your} presence in your hearts and
in our home, make you present
and your future doubly joyous.

Yours very loving father,
A. J. Collins

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

August 30, 1894.

My very dear Bob:

I have been trying to write you every day for a week, but I could not find the time. I have been exceptionally pressed. When I see you I shall want to talk for hours. I have been sore tried by not only sickness and death (and of that steward's weather) in my family circle, but by crime and vice in the past of several office helpers. None things are never-ending, but God has kept me up.

I wonder if you saw my editorial note on Home. Coming, based on your letter from New York. How good it was of you that letter.

I am trying to get up to
and see you, but attend my regi-
mental reunion. I leave for a
9 am. train from the South about
Sept, and I think I will remain
over to New York in afternoon of 10/11
I shall you be in your office as late
as 4 or 5 ^{and pass through there.} Yes I shall be
glad to see you, even for a few minutes.

I shall probably leave here at 1⁰⁶
reaching New York about 3:30. If I
can catch you at your office it
will be so good. At any rate
I am glad to say, there is a
word of love to you and mine.

Yours very truly
Wm. L. ...

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

Sept. 3. 1894.

My very dear Rob:

How glad I was to get your dear letter, which passed mine on the way. You were real good to write me without waiting to hear from me. I thank you with all my heart.

I am just starting for New England. I take a later train from here, since I cannot hope to see you on the way. I hope to be back on Friday.

Rovers is, as I suppose you know, at Jamestown (N. I.) with the Clottis. It is very happy, and so is I think.

I have had the Sunday School Times sent to your old address. If you will tell me what rack numbers are missing I will (if I can) forward them again. Yours in much love

Wm. Lloyd Garrison

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. Dec. 9, 1891.

My very dear Rob:

It would have been so good to see you, as I went through New York, and so gooder to see you and Emma, as you came through Philadelphia. But it wasn't to be in either case; and the next best thing was your letter.

Your letter came to me when I was very ill and at times, and under very severe mental pressure; and its words of love and confidence were God's way of giving me comfort and strength. I have been in just that letter at just that time. I do thank you with all my heart. I do, would you know how much I love you, and how much I need you. Keep me up in your prayers, and God will bless me.

When I found you were out of town,
I delayed my start until evening, and
then went over to New York and passed
the night at the Murray Hill Hotel.
I left New York at 9 Am. on Tuesday,
rode all day until 7:30 Pm.; passed
the night at Iruma, sitting up for
into the night in an important conference;
at Iruma I returned over, and I was
drowning; rode until after midnight, to
reach my home on Wednesday night.
It was a tiresome journey for me. I
needed strength and it was gone.
What a weary life this would be, if we
could not get help from above.

Henry Powell was in my Bible class
this afternoon and at his home after-
wards, etc. is making steady progress in
the spiritual life. He is devoted and
wise, in his sphere. I could like to
tell you some incidents in his recent
experience that would delight you.

The lesson given today was Jesus
with Nicodemus. At the Teachers' meeting
last evening the Rev. Dr. Johnson gave
the text, and presented and read part
freely. I was afraid he would think me a
heretic; but he was enthusiastic over the sub.

John of the He said he wanted
with a new sermon ^{new} on the text "Ye must
in your year." Dr. H. L. Martineau was
with him. He has, did you read Dr.
Martineau's article in the
... ..
I sent a number of copies of the
... ..
... .. members please let me
know.

Dear Favers expects to come home
from Rhode Island this week. He will
call on you on Tuesday morning. I have
not seen him yet. How glad I shall
be to greet him.

I will be very glad to see you
always with the fullest love of

Wm. Lloyd Garrison

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. Sept. 23, 1894.

My dear Mrs. Robt.

To-morrow I am to

take Katharine Kittifield, Mass-
achusetts, to a boarding school at which
her four sisters have been before her.

I shall (D.V.) be in New York about
11:30, & remain for two or three hours,
and while he goes to her home, I shall
have to call on you. I shall probably
talk in at your office about 1 o'clock;
and if you are not engaged, I shall be so
glad to see you again. I am very
I love you dearly, and I am

Your very father in law

Wm. Brewster

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

Oct. 6, 1892.

Dear dear (C):

Your letter of Wed.
yesterday evening was so welcome.
I came down from my room Thursday
morning with the feeling that I must
write you that day; and there was
your dear letter, written in the haste
of hurried preparations. It made
me so glad.

I also have been down during the
last two weeks, or I should have written
you before. The memory of my visit
with you in Monday week has been a
long & sweet one.

I supposed that Emma was up next
with you, but I was a few at home and
and I hope to see her. I wish I could
see her.

I am looking forward delightedly
to the Sunday when you and she are
to be in your Philadelphia home. How
good it will be!

Mott was here, and I had good
talks with him. He told me of the
proud work done by you in England;
and he talked over the Cycle of Tragic
glam, and the run around the world.
He said very kind words, of his and
your loving interest in me. When I
realize my failure to be what I ought
to be, as well as ^{my failure to be} what I try to be, I am
prone to despair. But when two such dear
men as you and Mott, so much better
men than I am, and doing so much
more, ^{can} say that I have been a help
to you, "I thank God and take courage."
And this is indeed one of my joys in the
world, as you work, because you are, for
me, a comfort and an inspiration to
myself, dear Rob.

Write hurriedly to-day, so that
you can hang your own at Grand Island,
and I can

How very loving father in love
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

Oct. 8. 1894.

My dear Kob:

Must write a few lines in this way, rest-day - Monday - in order to reach you at your Colorado stopping place.

I think of you and Emma as separated for a season, while always together, and I pray for you each, as well as for your little. I shall be glad when you are together again.

On Friday an old man, nearly eighty years of age - should have known that slightly - came to see me for a talk about himself. It was a pathetic story, and it has been a burden on my heart ever since. He has been for years a member of the "Irregular" Church, and apparently had a consistent Christian life; but he suffers under a very peculiar

man, and cannot get a sense of
pardoned sin.
I talked with him longly, and
tried to turn his thoughts ^{away} from himself
to his Saviour. He could be prayed to
and read the Bible and the 11
Apostles books, but could find no peace.
He said he was now old, and would
soon die, and the future looked dark
before him. He asked me for some book
that would help him; but I found
on inquiry, that he had read about
50 names books on the evidences of
salvation. I pointed him to John
3:16, and told him to kneel before
his Saviour with his fingers on that
promise, and thank God that it
was true.

In my second interview with him
yesterday, I questioned him whether
he believed fully in Jesus, whether he
felt he was a sinner, whether he wanted
Jesus to save him, and ^{or that would help him,} ^{to know}
if anything he was adding ^{to} from Jesus
as he came seeking salvation. Being
assured on ^{at} these points, I said to him,
"Why, Cleveland, then you cannot be

lost. Thus Daniel could be a failure, if he would let a longing sinner perish at his feet." That very assurance would be sufficient; and he promised to, as I suggested, with his finger on June 5, 24, and thank the Saviour for salvation.

It is a case of mortification induced by old time theological dogmas and false teachings, and I am deeply interested in the result and I pray I may be a means of light & truth. Pray that I may, dear Reb.

My best regards to you in so much love all the time. And I am

Your loving father, in Christ

Wm. W. Phelps

De Lumbell

to

Robt;

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Oct 19. 1894.

My very dear K. B.:

I was so glad to hear from you while on your Western tour, and to have these incidents of your personal experience as you journeyed. I have thought of you and Emma very lovingly while you were separated; and I rejoice that you are now to be together again! God bless you both!

Phil and Annie were at Huntington, at a Sunday school convention. Their sisters saw them there, and visited them & saw dear home. They enjoyed that little visit exceedingly.

I have had some delightful
experiences in the line of personal
work recently. I would like to tell
you about them. How good it is
to have Mother & let us work with
and for you in love & peace.

I have promised Father to
be at a meeting of students on
Sunday afternoon to talk about
Bible study; in preparation for
the new year's work in the line.
There are other days in
prospect for that purpose. I hope
Father will be connected with it
seriously.

With love & dear regards,
I am, as ever, your's
Loving father in love
K. H. [Signature]

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1137 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

Oct. 20. 1894.

Saturday Morning.

My very dear Rob:

Yesterday I wrote a letter to you at Elizabeth. This morning brings your dear letter from Clevedon. I hasten to write a few words of loving greeting to meet you at the tingden - if possible.

I am so glad you and Susan are together again. It must have been hard to be separated so long, even though good comes through all our Father's leadings for us. "Get afterward".

Your sketches of travel have been exceedingly interesting. I thank you for giving them to me. I do think that "Ch. in the Service" is about as aptly a brief as any I know. And

Those who are filled with it
are so full of wind that they
blew out everything else from
their spiritual stomachs.

I have been having some de-
lightful talks with a scientific
agnostic. I have rested on testi-
mony as to Christ in my life -
as my life in Christ - instead of
an argument from mere reason.
I pray that I may self train
toward the true light.

With sweet love you and Susan

I am your loving father in love
Helen Browning

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. Oct. 24, 1894.

Wednesday Eve.

My very dear Cob:

a week soon

I believe it is next

Sunday that you and Emma are to be in
our Philadelphia home. Are you engaged
for the forenoon of that day? Dr. Dana
would be very glad to have you preach
in his church at that time and I should
be delighted if you could.

My sense that he thinks it would be
well, and if you are so disposed will
make the announcement at next
Sunday evening's Board meeting; as to
bring you an audience, students as well
as others. He has, I believe, a conference of
Student Volunteers that he would like
you to meet in the afternoon.

You could preach on any subject you
please in Dr. Dana's pulpit, but I should
greatly like to hear again that sermon you
preached at Dr. M. Cook's on abiding in Him,
and walking like Him.

I write in great haste, so as to get the
midnight train. Please let me know
by Saturday, if you can reach for a
week. How glad I am you are coming,
How much good I shall get.

Very, very lovingly.

Your father in love,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison

4103 WALNUT STREET. Phil.

Friday eve.

Oct. 26, 1894.

My very dear Mother:

It is all right
about the service at St. John's.
I just wanted our people to hear
you and know you, at a better
opportunity than a Wednesday
evening meeting. But I want you
to be where duty calls.

Sailer has told me of his correspond-
ence with you. I offered to write you
proposing that you go to his house, but
he is pleased with the prospect of your
going with him to his house on Saturday,
and he doesn't wish you to change your
plans otherwise.

I am so glad of the prospect of
your coming on Friday. Let me know
what train you are to take, so that
I can meet you and Emma. Or, come
without notice, if that is better.

All send love, and all are glad to
think of seeing you and Emma. Love very truly,

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

Nov. 21. 1894.

My very dear Rob:

It was so good to have you with us. The memory of that visit is sweet with us all. And your loving letter afterwards was another delight.

All were impressed by your address at the Theater. I have heard it from all sides; and there was not one voice with reference to it.

Dr. C. Peades, of Bryn Mawr was in at my office to see me this afternoon. He spoke in loving admiration of dear Emma, and that did my heart good.

Will Harris and his sister passed last Sunday with us. Will talked of his witnessing

plans. I questioned him closely,
and I was pleased with his
spirit - although I knew some-
thing of his peculiarities, and of
Soiler's doubts about him. It may
be that a new and higher purpose
may make a new man of him.
I hope you will deal with him
wisely and tenderly, if he comes to
you for counsel.

When you were at Dr. M^c.
Cook's church a year ago last
Summer, a Mr M^c. Tuttle, the
senior elder, a noble, saintly man,
was greatly impressed by you. I
told you of his interest in your
work and yourself. On Friday
evening last he died suddenly
in his chair. It was a beautiful
passing away. I attended his
funeral yesterday afternoon.

All of us are well. All of us
join in love to you and Emma, and
Jan. Your and her loving father, in love
C. H. [Signature]

Frid. Nov. 29, 1894.
Thanksgiving Day

My very dear Mother:

I have passed my Thanksgiving Day in my room, or my bed or my lounge. I have been here all this week, and some of last, laid up with a faulty foot, which quite disables me, although I have been at work with my pen as usual.

I have promised to preach, or at least to hope not to fail to do so, on Sunday morning, and I have written a sermon on the universal laying of the soul for Jesus, or for that which my themes can supply. I wrote it many years ago, and it is really the key-note of my life work, a personal effort for individuals. But I have re-written it this week, and I feel I have a message in its meaning. The text is, "And my mind ran, I say unto mine, All are seeking thee".

My children and grand children have been here to-day; but I could not be with them. They have had a happy time,

however. And I have been happy.

Have you ever seen, or sketch of Dr. Moody by Drummond, in Mr. Chese's Magazine for December? It is a fine tribute from such a man.

An old friend from Connecticut, who is living in New York at present, asks ^{me} for a letter of introduction to you. I intend to give it. I shall never say anything in a letter to you that I do not mean; but I do not want you to suppose that I necessarily mean more than I say. In other words, I do not wish you to feel that I am asking a favor of you when I simply give a note of introduction.

But I do love to visit you; and I love you dearly; and I am ever

Your loving father-in-law
H. C. Drummond

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

Dec. 26, 1894.

My very dear Tob:

Did I send you
a "proof" of your article for
correction? I forget; therefore
I send one herewith.

It is possible that our printer
has stumbled at some of your
words. Of course he is doubtly
wixorable if he has done so, with
your fair hand distinct copy;
but he is human.

I was so glad to get your
loving telegram yesterday.

Yours very lovingly

Henry Drummond

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Dec. 9, 1894.
Sunday Eve.

My very dear Rob:

My last letter
passed yours on the way. Yours
was a very loving and helpful
one, and I thank you for it.

I did not leave my room, nor
did I have my clothes on, from Sunday
to Sunday, but I got into them
on Monday morning, and preached
7:30 A.M. at home. I rode to church, and
I had a chair with a cushion on it in
the pulpit, to rest my knee on, as I
preached.

The past week I have been gaining,
though my ankle is still a little weak,
and I have to favor it. I walk with a
cane now. I did use crutches for awhile.

I have told you about Dr. Herrick,
the agnostic, in whom Lowell interested me.
He has been in poor health for weeks. He
called on me when I was sick; and on

was at church & saw me preach
last Sunday morning. It was a sermon
that seemed peculiarly suited to him;
for it was on the instinctive longing in
every heart for, at which only Jesus can
supply. He came up to the pulpit at the
close, and thanked me for the sermon.

This morning he had a severe
operation performed on him for the
removing of gall-stones. His case proves
to be a complicated one, and his condition
is very critical. His only hope seems to be
humanly speaking, in a second operation,
which he has not strength to bear at the
present time.

I read of the proposed operation yes-
terday afternoon about four, ^{and} I went at once
to the hospital, where I had a talk of course
with him. His mind is peculiar,
and I could not talk with him as if his
intellectual views were more in the line
of common thinking; but his spirit and atti-
tude seemed to be those of one who was
open and receptive. I think his face is
in the right direction. He has changed
greatly within the last six months. I
spoke freely of my views and feelings, as if

he felt the same way. He told me that
discussion on this subject never helped
him, but that he was influenced by the
life of one who called himself a follower and
representative of Christ.

I have prayed for him much of late
and I told him so. He thanked me heartily.
I am trusting the dear Saviour for him.

I am just back from the Bible-
class, and I am somewhat weary
by the nervous strain on me. I am
writing on my knee, as my writing
may indicate. But it is good to write
to you, to think of you, and to love you.

With love & remembrance, I am

Your very loving father-in-law

H. J. Gay Trumbull

Phil^a: Dec. 19, 1894.

My very dear Mr. B.

Of course I am glad of your Missionary Biographies, and want to use it just as it is. I am grateful of you for taking the time to prepare it.

You may, or you may not, recall Fred Howard, a brother of Phil. He was at Cornell. Now he is at the University of Penn. Medical School. He was also at Detroit, at the Missionary Conference. His mother died a few months since. He was then studying to be an engineer. Now he has signed the volunteer pledge, and expects to go as a medical missionary.

He tells me that he decided to question when you were speaking at Broad and Arch Streets, that Sunday afternoon you were with us here. It was your appeal

that decided him. There is
another link^{of} with our love
circle. What a blessing you are
to us; and how God blesses our
loving relation.

Alice has not been well this
week, but I think she is not
so sick. Christmas will
has its duties; and its dangers
of over work. Yet it is a joyous
season.

I hope you will have a
happy season in your dear
home. We all send love you
and yours.

I shall be glad if you like
my editorial "God with us". It em-
phasizes a side of truth too often
overlooked at Christmas. It is
our dear Father's love that is then
manifested.

Yours lovingly
J. P.

1895

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Jan. 7, 1896.

Tuesday AM.

My very dear Rob:

Your letters are always a help and a comfort to more - more, I think, than you can realize. The sight of your handwriting thrills me, as I see it on an envelope at my breakfast^{table}; and the contents of a letter from you are always a blessing to me. I do thank you for your recent loving letters; and I am so glad that I can hope to see you in a few days - with dear Emma.

I am gaining steadily in strength, and am resuming more of my old work. Last Saturday I took my Teachers Meeting for the first time, and Sunday I taught my Bible Class. Yesterday I took part in a funeral service paying a tribute to a dear old lady, a member of my Bible Class in her eighty-eighth year. She was the grandmother of Will Diller's sister 'Katherine, recently deceased.

Every week I write Notes on Open Letters, Illustrative Applications and Editorial Notes. I am finishing up my Threshold Covenant, am writing

on my army reminiscences, and am doing some-
thing toward a booklet on Prayer. I am glad that
I am not yet wholly laid aside.

It will be a joy to many to see you here
again. I am so glad that dear Emma is to
be with Beth on Friday. I can see you more
and more fully than when you are here at
Sailer's before. I am glad you can take it
easy for one Sunday. I hope to hear you in
the evening.

With love to Emma, I am

Your very loving father, in love

Alex. Drumhull

Phil: Jan. 10, 1895.

My very dear Rob:

What a role in the year the holidays make. They cut us off from our usual time for writing; and they increase the amount of work we have to do. Yet, rightly used, they can be helps while very hindrances. Nevertheless I feel behind hand at the start of the new year.

I have been very, very busy; and I have missed my usual chances of writing to you. Katherine has been here, and now has gone back to school. I have had to attend some extra meetings, as well as to visit the sick.

On Tuesday evening I followed Prof. T. W. Rhoads, before the Congregational Club, in an address on the value of the study of comparative religions. Last evening I took charge of a discussion in an Episcopal church on the lying question. If there be any question. To-night I am to attend our Oriental Club.

Richard occupied Dr. Dana's
pulpit last Sunday morning, and
made a telling address on the work
among students.

Dr. M. W. G. Dana writes me of his
call on you. He says he had a delightful
visit, and he rejoices in your being
just where you are. By the way, he
would like to supply the pulpit of your
Elizabeth Church for a Sunday, if he
could get a chance. I liked him as
a preacher when I knew him as such
years ago. But I merely mention
your his wish at this time.

We are getting in our Child-
life articles from various parts of
the world. I think that will prove
an attractive series.

I do want help along the
missionary cause, and I hope you
will show me how I can do it, and
with my paper as you please.

Hastily and lovingly, and with
love & esteem - I am

Yours very lovingly
H. Bay Brewster

Phil^a Jan. 21, 1895

Monday Ev.

My very dear Rob:

I have been having another shut-in, from illness. Either from a bad cold, or from a touch of grip, or from both, I have been unable to go out since Friday last. My throat has troubled me, I quite lost my voice for a time; and it suffered from creeping chills and soreness.

I had arranged to march for Mr. Ches. ter just inside of the city, on Monday morning; but I had to give that up, as well as my speakers' meeting and my Bible class. This was quite a disappointment to me. I trust, however, that I am now on the gain, and for this I am grateful.

I have had loving thoughts of you mean-while. You are a great comfort to me. I love to hear from you, & write you, & think of you, & pray for you, and more than all, I love you; and you includes Emma, of course.

Thanks for your suggestion about a series of articles on Women of the American Lands. I hope to follow that up.

We buried last week one of our dear elders, in the Walnut Street Church. It was Mr. William G. Moorhead, a brother-in-law of Jay Cooke, and one of the firm of Jay Cooke & Co., in its best days. He was in his eighty-fourth year, and was a lovely Christ-like man. I bore a part in his funeral services.

I have not been wholly inactive even while shut indoors. I am busy on my Throckmold Covenant, and my fresh researches are renewedly interesting. It seems like tracking God's thoughts along the ages. I do wish that missionaries, whether lands knew more of God's dealings with the heathen, so as to reach these poor people at the heart of sympathy, instead of trying to deprive them of the thousands of souls that are drawing them heavenward.

Sailer called my attention to some statements in the story of King of Ugarit, where he crushed a bull as worthless the stalks of grass dipped in blood and placed on the threshold as a sacrifice. Yet I am convinced that these symbols are a survival of the same idea, he saved itself in the dyssos dipped in blood on the threshold of the Hebrews in Egypt;

and if the missionary had not known
this he could have led these people
to a better understanding of the true
meaning of the ceremonies they were
blindly observing.

There is absolutely nothing in our
Bible that justifies or supposes that
God leaves the heathen without any reve-
lation of himself and his truth, even though
they may pervert his messages as much,
or almost as much, as some of our theologi-
cal professors. How much better the Bible
is than the catechisms! But this is not
a publication.

I am glad I can talk to you
just as I feel, without fear of being
deemed an old heretic. God bless
you dear & C. With love to Emma

Love your very loving

Father in love,

H. May Brewster

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

Feb. 11, 1895.

My own dear Spear:

Your dear good letter gladdened my heart, and I wondered anew how you could do so much work as you do, in addition to your strictly official work. I was also gratified with what you said true about missionary matters and methods, and in comment on what I had written to you in that line.

I wanted to write in full and bring response; but this morning I am going to speak a business matter instead. I have just written to Mr. Dallas, asking for a conference with himself and some one else in the charge of the fund now made by Dr. Marshall.

one of your State Secretaries, you know
Mrs. Brewster, in a meeting of Synod.

I am deeply interested in this
matter, and so is Mr. Stone. I
feel called on to place it up, as a
matter of simple duty. But before
bringing it in a public course I
want to get at the facts, and to
this end I ask for this conference
with friends, who will not misun-
derstand my spirit and aim, and
who see themselves interested in
the matter as a whole. Mr. Stone will
show you my letter, and I am
wondering to make some effort to
secure the conference ^{at your early date,} for a plain
talk over this thing.

There has undoubtedly been some
tall lying in this matter. I want
the most important and the most
essential be revealed to the world,
even though the world has eyes though
we read of it secret. In truth,

dear - I know that I don't believe in
him in a conventional way, but least of all
do I believe the thought of being
in unbelief, and in the name of
Christ.

Help me my dear - I'm
thinking and believe in

Love you very truly

Walter

Walter

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Feb. 14, 1895.

My very dear Mr. C.:

How good it was to
be with you yesterday. I love and
revere you more than ever. You
know what to do, and how to do it,
and you do it.

I confess that I did not
get a favorable impression as to
the spirit or the wisdom of Mr.
Rush as a representative of the
Cause or its standards. Yet my im-
pression was formed from what he
himself said. I shall not
wonder what you know how it seemed
to you, as an outsider. I do not
believe, and I know you do not,
that it is either right or politic,
to try to win support by flattery

fault with others. I hope to get
answers and just of you, is not as
good, ^{as before} as being the light in our
sight. But this is nearly a hundred
to Mr. Marshall as to appearance, etc.
reg.

I am so glad that you are
so, because you are what you are.
And I am so glad that I know
you and love you as I do.

Do come to St. Albans when
you can. If you can come to
our home your home - you and
Emma, we shall be so glad. But
I think it better for any reason
to go to Saile's home, we shall
enjoy our share of you.

Yours lovingly,

Wm. W. Brown

Brookline, Feb 25 1872

Dear Sir,

Very much pleased to hear

of your going to the fair
and hoping it will be a success
for the good
cause.

It was a great pleasure
to see the list of names. I am
glad you look at ^{it} as you do.

A letter came from Dr. Marshall
last week. It was as good as we could
expect, not on the whole. It was
a matter of course to state and with
out referring to any of your
see it as soon as it is ready.

I think that there is never any
thing so good as a good cause
with contributions to other objects. I feel
as if a wide experience as a collector for
Christian benevolence. The more there is
given outside these more there will
be given inside. Dr. Faxon and the
Hyattsville sister called to get
the names of the names. I will
do all, unless - nearly as policy. I
found fault with a letter of G. Dewar who

He will not call us. I am sure you will
be alike as this, even though Dr. War.
shall many life will be.

I suppose you are busy as ever.
I will make no attempt of myself
to give you any special service
for Christ. It seems as if I were
doing nothing in comparison. I used
to be full of it, (how I used you
but then you) that General. How
strong always made me feel like
a slave when I was with him. He
was so intense and such a driver.

Well, I am glad ^{that} he was able
and willing to do so much, and
that you ask.

My studies on the Trinitarian Con-
tract about me much of the time. I
had a pleasant introduction to several
Hebrew scholars, over this matter, last
Saturday evening. One of them was
Dr. Solomon, Rabbinical College
Cambridge University.

I saw Dr. Henry D. Linn,
at the Trinitarian Conference
held last Sunday morning at
Cambridge. The subject of the

was a medical missionary in India
His mind accord with mine remarkably
It was one of the best I ever heard of
the subject I ever heard. I wish you
and I could have listened with you
and then talked it over.

I breakfasted with him on Monday
morning, and we had a good talk
on various matters. He says he has read
the Sunday school Times some weeks
or years. He has a large garden with
it in London.

Charley is addressing a Sunday
school convention in Lebanon, Penn.,
today. It is his first experience in
this line. I am glad that he is
I want him well started before I go
down.

Give my love, and to love you
all, & Emma; and believe me
Your very loving friend

Alfred D. [Signature]

Note.

This letter is out of
place. It belongs to Throck,
in 1973, when John Watters
was still alive.

John

1853

4103 WALNUT ST.

Wednesday Eve.

My own very dear Rob.

I never I should have a letter from you this morning. I waked once in the night, and I thought of your letter as a blessing of the coming day. When I came down stairs in advance of the family, the letter was already here; and I sat down to enjoy it as the first gift of the morning. But, oh! it was so much better than I had imagined I could see! Before I had finished the first page I had a stop, and have a real cry, for very joy; and I did thank you for you, and for your dear love, and ask you to return blessings on you.

Alice and May met dear Emma on the street yesterday. How I wish I had been with them! We speak every of the letters between you two passing so near me, and getting a "spiritual touch" from me. I wish I could have even an arrangement at my office as there is, or was, in the small letters

Station, where a hand in a dial plate points
to the name of the train and to the clock on
which it is a arrow, when the train passes
the signal over most of the station, coming in,
this is done by an electrical connection ^{with the rails,} that
sounds a bell ^{in the station,} and turns the ^{on the dial} pointer
at the same time. If I could have such
a plate and pointer, with the timely announce-
ment, "Emma is coming from Engleside;" or,
"Emma is coming from Kent's Cove" wouldn't it
pump up your heart and meet her? I'd go over miles
any day to welcome her as my daughter-in-
love, and to have a long run from her. Her
is seems such a loss to me to find that she
is in the city so often, and that I see her so
seldom. If you, or she, will at any time let me
know where I can see her, even but for a moment,
at Manamaker's or at the station, or where I
can call upon her at a friend's, I shall be
so glad to do so. As your other self, and as
my daughter-in-love, she is very dear to me,
and seeing her is a joy to me.

Sailer went to see to find how to dry, and
went to the station to meet him, to ask him
about these orations - yours, which I should be
so glad to read. He promised to send them to me,
and I am very forward with delight to the pros-
pect of ^{seeing} you in Princeton soon.

You quite humble me when you speak
of looking up to me in any account.
I could not imagine, and do not
know that that was a feature of love
- on both sides, when the friendship is mutual.
Friendship - love, and when we think
that ^{all} such love has its real center in
Christ, we can see that, wherever friends
stand in the circle about Him, they
see each other when they are looking
at Him; and ward Him is always
upward. You seem to me so near, then,
and I see so much of Him in you,
that you seem to me a way above me. And
oh how grateful I am for your dear love!
F. Mott telegraphed me yesterday that he
would call at my office at 5 o'clock.
I was very glad to see him. It was a
touch of dear Northfield. He wants me
to write a book on Personal Work. I can
not promise it, but I will think it over.
I spoke of my being so glad I could do any-
thing to help, or stimulate, such workers
for the dear Master as yourself and him.
He said that he had wanted to
talk with you about me. I felt as to that,
although I didn't tell him so, that I
should feel pretty safe in your hands, who-
ever talked with you about me; for you are
such a true friend, and you love me so much
more than I deserve.

(Thursday.) Your views about Kingsley were of great interest to me. I wanted to know how he impressed you, and your discriminating estimate of his qualities of mind, and his theological views was just like you. I agree with you in the main.

One reason for my asking you about him was in order that I might the better get at your peculiarities of thought and feeling. It is not that I am studying you from any doubt of you, but it is that I am studying you out of my delight in you.

Phil Howard had been reading Dr. Thomas's "Leaders of Modern Religious Thought", and knowing that I look upon you as a "giant youth", he asked me whom you most resembled among these men. I told him that you were all by yourself in your combination of characteristics, and I expected you to be in advance of them all; but that there were certain likenesses in your spirit and ways to Channing and to Maurice, and again to Kingsley - who is not described there. This may surprise you, but I could justify my opinion if I could talk the matter over with you.

Theological opinions, and ways of
looking at God's truth, are of one
personal temperament as well as
of one's education. And sometimes
a man has two temperaments, ^(or phases of personality, I should say) that
struggle within him for the mastery,
or that at one time or another are
excessively triumphant. I am
not referring now to the two natures
as Paul describes them. You re-
ferred to the change in yourself with-
in the past year, as seeming to
have changed you from one man to two
or three; and you were right in this.

I mustn't take time now to dis-
cuss this matter, but I can see
how two temperaments, ^(or phases of personality) if ⁱⁿ were
blended into one, and given added
potency and enrichment, by the de-
velopment of a third; until you be-
came the splendid fellow you are
to-day, whom I honor so highly and
love so dearly.

I have been writing an editorial on
Bible Study to-day, for my next week's
paper that I want you to see. It is
prompted by an article on the subject by
Dr. S. W. Dike, in the same issue.

(Friday evening I have been at a square
Communion service, this afternoon, of peculiar
solemnity; and I felt that you were here
with me. Years ago a widow, with three young
children, found her way, into my Bible class.
Her husband had died, leaving her practically
peniless, and she had moved into the city to
seek a living. I helped her then, and from one
to time since then ^{has been in her and has been increasing and constant}. She is a sincere lover of the work
of Jesus, and she has loved him fully. Her children
have done well. Her son has learned the dentist's
art, and has a good start in life. One daughter,
as well as the son, has been in the church for
some years. The youngest daughter is now rapidly
growing with consumption. She wanted to confess
her sin; and I had Mr. Dana with us, his elders
and myself went up a new room, in the upper part
of the city, & receive her into the church fold, baptizing
her, and administering the Communion.

As she sat there, with her earthly life passing
away, it was so good to feel that she was a partaker
of the life that shall not pass away. As I
spoke to the dear Saviour ^{in prayer at the table,} about her, it seemed to me
that in getting closer to him I was so near to him
that I could hear your loving heart beat; and
the whole service was a joy to me.

The news from John W. Allen is not encouraging.
I will write him today & advise us where to
get the medicine from the Adirondacks. I know that
all will be well, but I cannot but be sad in view
of his suffering, and in the possibilities of his being
taken from his family, and his business interests;
and the church life of which he has been such an im-
portant factor. I cannot see how I could do what
would then devolve on me; but I can trust the dear
Saviour & know you will pray for him and for me, in

then since, I am stranger in the changes of this.

You will see that I have held this letter
for me a some days, so as not to allow you up
so closely with my outpourings of heart. It will
reach you on Thursday. I shall pray for a bless-
ing on you on Brooklyn on Sunday, and I shall
have you in loving thought all the time. Please
do not receive an answer to this letter, I wait
for a leisure hour, ^{next week,} loving me, as I know you will
someday. And bear in mind, as I know you
will be glad to, that I am always, and more
and more

Your ever loving father in love,

J. W. Brewster

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1131 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

March 14/1895.

My very dear Rob:

Those circulars
are ready, and I send you
several herewith. Dr. Abana
has sent a copy to some
of my train papers. I will
gladly send you as many
copies as you wish.

I have heard of your good
work - a work of love - at ^{of my} home
(Mass.). I believe that good
will come of it. How much
you are doing for the dear Master,
and how many are helped of you!

Are you not coming to Phila-
delphia before long? I hope you

I will look up that book -
Robert Carter. Have you read
"Beside the Bonnie Bush" by Dr.
MacLaren? If not, please do so.

The closing story "A Doctor at
the Old School" is more like "Kat
and his Friends" than anything
else I knew. It would be a good
book for medical students. I read
out little; but this has carried
me away.

This letter is merely to cover the
circulans. It doesn't count as a
full letter. But it is running
over with love for you and Emma
from
Yours lovingly

H. Lay Brumby

P.S. I'm so glad you get any help from
my writing

The Sunday School Times

EDITORIAL ROOMS.

1031 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

April 4. 1895.

My very dear W. B.

If I had written
all the letters I had it in mind
to write since I saw you last, you
could either have left them unread
or have wasted time in their reading
when better work called you. So you
may be glad I let you alone - save
in having thoughts and prayers.

Will Harris pleaded the wisdom
and cause last evening at our
church. He was sensible and sincere,
and I am sure his visit has done
good to the cause among our people.
I am interested in his purpose
of securing the support of Hoffman -
where I like and shall be glad to
aid. Will speaks warmly of your
kind letters to him, and I am
satisfied of the

I am at last banded family wise
just now. Alice and Sophy are
in New York visiting their aunt
Mrs. Beed. Katharine has gone
back to school. Charley - who alone
is with me - is sick abed with tonsillitis.
This evening I start for Hartford, on
a business business trip, hoping to be
back on Saturday.

I had a letter from Mrs.
Berriek Johnson recently, written from
Cairo. She sent me a note for The
Interior, about Mrs. Barakat. I
hope that good will come of all this
stirring up of the facts.

I snatch a moment, before
leaving my office, to write this
word of love and greeting.

Yours very lovingly
Helen Brewster

Dr Trumbull

To

Rob.

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

April 19, 1895.

My very dear Rob:

It was such a comfort to me to meet you on Chestnut Street, as I came from Hartford. It was a good gift from our loving Father. I have been in the strength of that meet until now. And your loving letter was a new refreshing to me.

Must you and Emma come to our home - your home - when you go to Rivers' wedding? We can then go out together. His house is full; but our never is without you two there. Come as soon as you can, and stay as long. We shall hope to see you.

I am going to get over to Princeton next Tuesday, to see at Will Harris's ordination.

I met Captain Webster of Elizabeth - an old comrade -
at that gathering, and was so glad to find that he knew
- and of course admired -

I made an Easter address to
children at Woodland Church
last Sunday afternoon, after my
Bible Class. On Sunday evening
we had an Easter Communion at
our church, a precious service.

On Monday evening I met
a gathering of soldiers and sailors
at Brooklyn, to commemorate the
thirtieth anniversary of the raising
of the old flag at Fort Sumter. We
had ^{then} the identical ^{that was} pulled down by
Gen. Anderson in 1861, and raised
again in 1865. The occasion was
a remarkable one. I enjoyed it
greatly. Alice was with me.

I have been hard worked the
past three weeks, but I am
keeping up well. And I am
more and more.

Yours lovingly

P.S. Alice sends
love to you and Emma. If you can
and this in this regard, you
can both to come to us

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

May 8. 1895.

My very dear Wob:

You are so good & so kind, you will come to us. Of course we shall be delighted, and you are sure of it.

Have you all the day engaged on Sunday? You will be wanted for any service you can put in. Or you and Emma can rest with us.

Your loving word some about was given through less starts me up to a new editorial. You are a constant inspiration to me. And I am
Yours and Emma's very loving
father-in-law,
H. B. Brown

4103 WALNUT ST.

Phil. May 28, 1890.

Monday Eve

My very dear Rob:

After mailing a
desisted note by me at the office I
came home, and found here your
good loving letter of yesterday. It
was doubly dear to me, because it
was an extra one, and unexpected,
but all the more like you for that.

Mrs. Wilson is a little "agin" the
Church and the "regulars". She was re-
pelled by the high Calvinism of her brother-
in-law, Dr. Lawrence (Walter's father)
and some others of that sort; but she is
aw of the Lord's, dear mes. The Master
knows her and loves her, even though
she follows not with his official representa-

lives. She can love her best, and now she
believes in you. Her only regret is that
you are serving with "regulars". But
it is well that you have met her.
She is a delightful character - one of
the "Salvation Army" sort, a great
friend of Mrs. South. I'd like to
tell you and Emma about her.

I just write this, added word
love and greeting in response to
your Sunday's note. I will look up
that Independent article.

Then love from Alice and
Lillian and Charley to
Emma and you, I am

Lovingly yours

H. J. Brinkley

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

June 4, 1895.

My very dear Rob:

(Because I knew

you were very busy away from home after you left here, I delayed writing you. Let my memories of your visit with us were, and are, very precious.

That visit showed us anew the blessings of our God-given affection; and I have thanked him anew for it.

I am glad you liked my editorial, which you prompted, as Edwin thought less. As to that little poem, you were visited by The Ladies' Magazine, and the correction of the error was of interest to many readers. You are an incitement and a help to me in my work all the time.

Phil and Annie are up at Iron-
Cove with Mr. Poine and Mrs. Henson.
Bartharine is back from Elliptical, an

account of her eggs; but she is doing well. The rest of us are well also; and all join in loving greetings to you and Emma.

I had a letter from dear Favers in the Yosemite Valley. He and Beth are very happy. They are new, I suppose, on their way home. They were to leave Salt Lake ^{City} yesterday; and they expect to be home on Thursday.

I am busy with my new book, and am making steady progress. About two-thirds of the volume is now in type. Every day confirms the correctness of my view.

Dr. Kiddle was here during the sessions of the General Assembly. He deliberately kept away from them. He said it did him good to "let out" in his talk with me. Yet I continued him to possess his soul in patience, and be sure that all will come out right, and of Dr. Dana, also, has new exercise; so he is a Director of Union Seminary; and I have advised him to be about what it

is something to be gained by speaking.
Our Society has had its share of anxiety,
but I trust it will not lose ground
in any way. I can understand
how you feel about defending it, as the
cause, against misrepresentations or mis-
ceptions; and I know you are acting
wisely, as led by God. ~~Dear~~ But I sym-
pathize with you in all these things, and
love you very dearly; for I am

Your ever-loving friend

Wm. L. Garrison

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

June 18, 1895.

Tuesday Afternoon.

My very dear Rob.:

I was thinking of writing to you yesterday, and I ^{then} determined to write to you to-day. Your good letter of Sunday, which I found at my house as I went home last evening was, therefore, doubly welcome to me. It did my heart good, and I thank you for it most warmly.

Alice and Katharine, as well as Phil and Annie, are away just now, and I am pretty lonely at home. Katharine has gone back to Pittsfield to attend the closing exercises of her school, and Alice and John Spaulhawk are with her. Phil and Annie have been out several weeks at ~~Concord~~ ^{Concord} with Dr. Prince and Mrs. Carson.

You do lead a busy life, and you are blessed of God in having strength for it. What a round you are to make just now among the Christian workers of America, and then you are to be off for a world-wide sweep. The Lord be with you.

I wish I could meet you at Northfield, with all its precious associations. Charley is to be there, and Harry Wattle; possibly Phil and Anne. My heart will be with you all.

Charley was very much gratified by your expressions of interest in his editorials; as I was, also. You are generous and loving in your words of appreciation, and you are a help and an inspiration to many in this way. You do more for me by the assurance of your love for me than anyone but God can know. I am constantly grateful to you, dear Bob.

I am glad dear Sue can be at Northfield before you can get there. Mrs. Soiler and Fowers and Beth will enjoy her. I should like to see of that party.

I expect to keep at my teachers-
meeting and my Bible class this summer
as usual. And my work will occupy
my work days, in addition to my editorial
work. It is good to be able to keep at it.

If I knew when to address you
on your sounds, I should be glad to
drop you a line from time to time. But
I shouldn't want you to write to me,
with all your busy life and study at
such a time.

— I have just been called away
from my desk to meet a man who
invites me to deliver a Seventh of Dec
address at a Summer School in this
vicinity. It has taken me some time
to get ready for it. There calls to public
addresses occupy my time, even
though I do not accept them. I was
invited again to the Women's Conference
at Northfield, but I could not go there.
I am so glad you can do so much in
this line and others.

With love. Dear Emma, I am
Yours very lovingly
H. Clay Townsend

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

June 18, 1895

Tuesday

My very, very dear Rob:

When I have written to you I always want to write again. I had just closed my first letter to you this afternoon when a letter was handed to me from a lady, reader of The Sunday School Times in Canada, with a message in it for you.

Two years ago I quoted in an editorial note from one of your dear letters to me, in which you spoke of your restless rest as to the weather. I said that you were not a woman to be "under the weather," and I called you "one of the true hearted ones of God". This woman declares that slip over, saying how much help and comfort it has given her in these last two years.

She says: "It came to me, at a time when bodily weakness made the day's duty at the desk wearisome at any season, and doubly so during the sultry days. Like a breath of sweet country air in the heat of the office this man's cheerful, with renewed my own, and I have wished often that he could know of it. The clipping has been carried about in my

purpose, and show some how we as an
incentive to 'rise above the weather', rather than
lie complainingly 'under' it. If this 'true-hearted
son of God' is still in this world of heat and cold
possibly you can let him know how his great under-
standing has aided him."

And this is just another illustration of
how you are doing for others all the time dear Rob.
by and through your loving letters now, as well as in
so many many other ways. I owe a great deal
to you. You keep me at a higher plane of thought
and aspiration by your example and your words,
and many are benefited by it. I am very grateful
to you, and am more and more strongly

Your father in love

Wm. Brewster

P. S. I may use the Canada letter in Notes or Open
Letters, or I would send it to you.

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

July 2nd., 1895.

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Mr. Robert E. Speer,

The Northfield,

East Northfield, Mass.

My dear Rob:-

After writing my second letter to you, two weeks ago this evening, I went to bed in seeming health, and the next morning I was stricken down with an alarming suddenness with what seemed, at first, like a stroke of paralysis. I neither wrote nor read for a week, and I have not yet felt strong enough to resume any correspondence, but today I am trying a little by dictation.

Your kind answer to my letter was received and read to me in my weakness, and I was very grateful for its loving words.

In accordance with the advice of my physician, I am going to make a trip to Europe, sailing (D.V.) for Bremen, on the Trave on Tuesday of next week. Charlie will be with me. We propose going first to Carlsbad, where Mr. Wanamaker is stopping with his family, (as ^{this} at his suggestion ^{that} I am making this trip,) and after a brief stay there I shall decide as to my further plans. We hope to return to New York about the first of October.

I wish I could be one of your party at Northfield this summer, but that is forbidden me. I shall, however, be with you all in loving sympathy and prayerful best wishes. Although I cannot hope to write frequently, I shall drop you a loving line from time to time. My address will be, Care of Morgan, Harjes & Co., Paris. I shall send you, in a few days, some printed envelopes with my address, which you can use if you find time to drop me a loving line.

Everything seems to show that my illness was only one of God's loving reminders that I had been doing more work than he cared to have me continue, and I can confi-

The Sunday School Times

H. E. S. - 2.

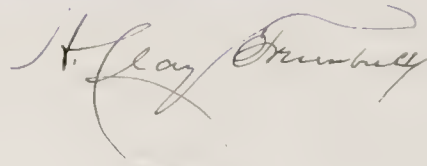
1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

dently expect as large a measure of strength, after a few weeks rest, as I have had hitherto.

Grateful for our Father's loving care of which we are assured in the present and future, as well as in the past, and with love to dear Emma, I am

Your loving father-in-love,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "H. Clay Stumbly". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned to the right of the typed text "Your loving father-in-love,".



DAMPFER "TRAVE"

July 12., 1895.

My very dear Rob:

Your good letter, handed me just after I left, in dock, was a glad surprise. I do thank you for it. It was thoughtfully loving of you to send it.

I am gaining steadily in strength, and am finding old acquaintances and making new ones. A prominent New York physician, who is going to London on invitation of the British Medical Association as its guest, proves to be a former student in Yale, whom I called on as a Freshman, and whose words to remembered of him gratefully ever since. My heart has been touched by his loving memories of those incidental words, in the line of personal Christian work, and I am finding him a very pleasant companion.

Rev. Richard Harlan, Dr. Paxton's successor in New York, whom I knew at Oxfordton, is a fellow passenger; so is a brother of Bro. Margaret. How I wish you and Emma were in your world-circling voyage of love, and I could share your companionship. I am having loving thoughts of you both, and am rejoicing in the good you are doing to so many.

This is ^{an} ideal day at sea. The air is mild,
the sky is clear; the ocean is calm; every thing
is restful and refreshing. It looks as if God
were giving ^{me} new strength for new service. How
good it is to take orders from Him to work
or to rest, as He sees to be best. When he sees
that I need a vacation he calls me to it,
and I heed the call.

I am not yet very strong, but I think
I am gaining. I write to you briefly, but in
very much love. Please tell me your plans,
so that I can know how to follow you in joy-
ful, loving thought. My address is, care of
Morgan, Karpis, Hqs., Paris.

With love to Emma, I am

Yours very lovingly
J. Edgar Hoover

LOGIRHAUS „QUIRINAL”.

Karlsbad, am. July 30. 1895.

My very dear Rob:

Among the first American papers that reached me here was one giving a full account of your addresses at the Laice Geneva Conference. ^{It was the Spring Meeting Era.} I was so glad to read the report of your talks on the Door of ^{the} Empire. It seemed to bring you so near to me. Yet you are always near me.

I am here at Karlsbad under treatment, and I am sure that this was the place for me to come to. I am not yet well again, but I hope to be, and I think I am gaining day by day. Mr. Brannemaker and his wife are very kind to me. It was he who gave me the American papers. The Scotch Church ^{here} is at present supplied by the Rev. Alexander Duff Watson, a grandson of the great missionary. I have seen much of pain, and like pain,

At Berlin, Charley was taken with a kind of paralysis of the arm, from sitting out of doors in the evening regardless of weather, as is the custom here. I was quite helpless without him, and very anxious for him; but the Lord cared for us lovingly. He is now doing nicely, and is practically well again. The Rev. Dr. J. J. Dickie is pastor of the American Church at Berlin, and he was very, very kind to me. I was much interested in his work among the students there. With him I called on our Bernstorff, who is a lovely and earnest Christian. The Lord has his witnesses in places where we think nothing is being done for Him.

I wish I could see you, dear Rob. I am lonely here; yet I know it is where the Lord would have me just now. I can write only these few brief lines; but my heart goes out in love to you more warmly than ever. Give my love to dear Emma.

Charley wants to be remembered to you both in love; and I am

Most lovingly yours

Wm. H. Murray

PUPP'S HAUS QUIRINAL.

Karlsbad, am. August 11, 1895.

My very dear Rob:

Your second letter from Northfield did my heart good, and I thank you for it out of a grateful being. All your letters do me good, but you will believe they are more to me when I am away from home, doing the hardest work of my life, in trying to do nothing - patiently and restfully. I felt, as I read your dear letter, that our Father in Love prompted you to write it, as His way of giving me strength and cheer.

You are always helping others actively, and I ^{am} glad you have the strength as well as the will for it. And now that I can do nothing, you are very kind to say that I have ever cheered or helped you, so that you can do something to make my poor life a success. I know that this is the place for me now, and that doing nothing is all that God asks of me in the present. Hence it is good to hear the sound of your voice in the battle

your loving sympathy with me although I am
an inactive watcher, when I fain would fight.

Did I tell you of my good talk with Count
Bernstorff, at Berlin? He is an earnest child
of God. Did I tell of Dr. Dickie's work among the
students in Berlin University? That is an import-
ant and a hopeful field. Did I tell of a grand-
son of Dr. Duff, in charge of the Scotch and Ameri-
can chapel here? I forget just when I wrote you,
or what I said to you; but I don't forget to love
you, to think of you, to pray for you, and to long to see
you again. Dear Rob, you are a great comfort to me.

I think I am gaining slowly. All who see
me say I am making progress. I hope to be back
in Philadelphia in October, ready for work again.
All you tell me of your work delights me. With
love to dear Emma, and with loving greetings to both
of you from Chasley, I am with all my heart

Your very loving father-in-law,

H. C. Brownell

Karlsbad, am August 25 1895

My very dear Rob:

Having a few minutes in the reading room here after dinner, I improve them in writing a brief note to you. To-day is just midway between my home leaving and my expected home reaching, and this ^{is} my last day at Karlsbad. To-morrow I set out for Lucerne, by way of Munich, in order to have what they call an "after-cure" in a more tonic air than is afforded in this valley; and this change is really a turn homewards. How glad I am to make it.

Charley is to remain here a few days more, for the purpose of being treated for his ears by a fine specialist, intending to repair me at Lucerne. My companion meantime will be the Rev. Mr. Watson, a grandson of Dr. Buff, as I have told you. He changes his route for the purpose of being with me.

Indeed I very often wish I could see you and be toned up by your
bracing faith. You may tell me that the one strong I need, ought to
be enough for me, and ^{that} He is always with me; and that is true. I
could not live without Him, and I can live without you, but I want
both of you, and He seems more real to me because of you, ^{and you are so well because of Him.} Perhaps you
recall my little essay on "Something better than angels." When the Lord
found old Elijah down hearted under the rotten bush he sent an angel
to give him help for the hour, and then directed him to young Elisha who
should cheer him and help him, and do a great deal better work than
ever he had done. My only likeness to Elijah is in my down heartedness, and
in my need of your Elisha-like spirit and power to cheer me while,
we do the Lord's work so grandly. But I didn't mean to speak gloriously
for the Lord is with me constantly, and I know He wants me to be just he,
and He gives me Charles's father's my heart. But I would like to see you ^{too}.

I hope to see you before many weeks have passed - you and Emma too.
Meanwhile I am her and your

Very loving father in love

H. J. Turnbull

J. C. Edwards, of Wales, who wrote the nice com-
mentary on Hebrews in the Expositor's Bible. Speak-
ing to him of Rev. Thomas Charles of Iddale, who
has always been a Gospel hero, in my thought, he
replied, "he was my great grandfather". This
gave me added interest in him, you will
believe; and I felt it was a privilege to be
talking at the same time to a grandson of Alex-
ander Duff and a great-grandson of Thomas
Charles of Iddale.

He may be familiar to you.

Do you remember about Thomas Charles?

I have referred to him, I think, in my "Iale
Lectures on the Sunday-school". He was the founder
of Sunday-schools in Wales. Moreover, his suggestion
led to the formation of the British and Foreign
Bible Society, with all the host of other organiza-
tions for Christian work that grew out of that.
And the story of his being raised from the brink
of death for "fifteen years more, Lord, fifteen years
more" of work, has always been a delight to me.

I wish you were here to-night, dear Rob, that
I could talk this over with you.

Grand Hotel, National, Luzerne

Sept. 3, 1895.

My very, very dear Rob:

I wrote you briefly just before I left Carlsbad. I was lonely, coming away from Charley; although Mr. Watson - or Dr. Watson as he is called - was very kind to me. Even in Luzerne, a lovely spot, I became quite depressed through physical weakness. I have not gained as I hoped to. I seem to lack the power of recuperation. A sudden and unlooked for phase of bodily disorder startled me; and I thought I should never reach my earthly home again. I sent for a physician, and put myself into his hands.

It was just then that your two dear letters, of August 14 and 19, reached me at the same time. I needed their loving words, and they helped me. I had a good cry over them. They did a great deal for me. I am glad you wrote them, and I don't believe you are sorry when you learn how truly they were. God prompted their writing, and He made them a blessing.

Charley has come to me again. I feel better. I have hope of returning to see you all. I am restful in our dear Father's hands, whatever happens.

I expect to go, with Charley to Paris, on Friday of this week, and there get medical attendance, and to again with the Wanamakers. As you know our passage is taken by the Fürst Bismarck, from Southampton, for October 4. If God gives me strength and a safe passage, I hope to be at home by the 11th. or 12th. of October. That will be good, and meantime all will be well, as ordered in Infinite Love. How good our Saviour's friend is, and how good are His friends whom He gives to us. Dear Rob and Emma I do love you, and I am very, very grateful for your love.

All that you say of your Northfield experiences, of your change of office, and of the mission fields with their new dangers and with their ever sure oversight of God's love, interests me deeply. I love to get your letters, because I love you and I love ^{your love,} and I am as glad you and Emma are glad that I am

Your very loving father-in-love

Alfred Dumbleton

On our way from Carlsbad, we stopped over night at St. Gallen. As we walked out, after dinner, we heard sacred singing & the music of a cabinet organ. We stopped to listen. We saw the sign of a Y. M. C. A., and a man who was entering invited us to go up. We did not understand his words, but his spirit spoke out in his face, and we went with him. About twenty were then engaged in Bible study. Their President spoke English, having spent some years in New York City. He welcomed us, and we sat with him an hour sharing their work, although not understanding their words. Their subject of study was Matthew 18.

After awhile the President asked us to address them, and he would interpret. At my companion's request I addressed them. After the meeting, they all shook hands with us. It was a pleasant illustration of unity in Christ. We invited the President to breakfast with us the next morning, and he came, and we had a pleasant hour with him, talking over his work.

On Sunday I heard two sermons at the Scotch Church here, and I shared in the Communion Service. How good it was, here among the hills, to lift up the eyes to Him who made the hills, and to joy in the communion of members of life with Him. Again I was grateful for your assurance that you and dear Emma pray for me and remember me lovingly. I hope to thank you yet face to face, and heart to heart.



THE
NORMANDY HOTEL

7, RUE DE L'ECHELLE

(Avenue de l'Opéra.)

Telegraphic Address "NORMANDY, PARIS"

Paris, le Sept. 14, 1895.

My very dear Rob.

I think I wrote you last
from Suzanne. I was quite depressed at
that time; for I did not feel that I was
gaining strength. Now I am much stronger,
and think I am steadily gaining. I want
to send a more cheery word to you.

In my great surprise I met John K. Mott
and his wife here a few days ago. He did not
know of my illness, and he little thought of
meeting me here. We had nice talks of you
and Emma, and I was cheered by the
interview. They went on their way yesterday.

I expect to go to London on Monday,
and to sail for home October 4. My Paris
physician thinks I have written too many
letters, and wants me to hold up; but I must
tell you and Emma how I love you, and
that I am as ever
Your very loving father-in-law
H. Chapman



THE
NORMANDY HOTEL

7, RUE DE L'ÉCHELLE

(Avenue de l'Opéra.)

Telegraphic Address "NORMANDY, PARIS"

Paris, 6 Sept. 15. 1895

Dear Rob.

I am finding so many links with you in my travels, that I must drop you a line to tell you of some of these links. I reported my meeting of Mott and his wife a few days ago. This morning, as I was going to church, I heard some one behind me call out, "Dr. Fournell". Looking back I saw Will Duller and his wife. It was a glad meeting, and we had loving and admiring words of you and Emma. We sat together in the same pew and heard good words about Christ the power of God.

At the close of the service the Rev. Dr. Stewart (or Steart - which is it?) of Harrisburg came up and spoke to me. That took me back to your wedding, with its delightful associations. I felt I must write and tell you of this.

To-morrow I leave (Dr.) for London - another step homeward. Hoping to see you before long, I am

Hans and Emma's lovingly
H. Lee Fournell

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 THE ROYAL PIER HÔTEL, } RYDE, I. of W.
 THE CLIFTONVILLE HÔTEL, } MARGATE.



HÔTEL MÉTROPOLE,

LONDON, W.C.

Sept. 23, 1895.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS,
 "MÉTROPOLE", LONDON.
 TELEPHONE N° 3203.

My very dear Rob.

Your loving letter

of two weeks ago was very welcome, with its words of cheer. Next week on Friday is sailing day. I am not likely to write you again after this. But I shall love you right a long and pray for you

Last week I met Dr. Stewart again, in St. Paul's Cathedral. I told him I had reported to you my first meeting, and he was glad! The same day I lunched with Sir George Williams, and a few friends, in the very room where the first Y. M. C. A. was held - at formed. I talked of you - of course I did. Kneelham was one of the party, and he spoke warmly of you. Another was Mr. Lane, an evangelist among young men.

On Sunday evening I went into Exeter Hall, where Lane was preaching to young men. He is an earnest and effective teacher. He recog-

nized me and called on me to pray. I met
several workers there. To-day I called them
at ten 4 m. 3 a.; again I talked of you.

I send herewith an editorial from the
Daily Telegraph of Saturday, which may in-
terest you, as from a daily paper. How much
I shall have to tell you when we meet. I
am by no means as strong as I was or as
I hoped to be by this time. Yet my doctors
tell me I am gaining steadily, and may
hope to continue to gain. The Lord knows
as a Healer, and He orders wisely, and in
love.

Your letters have been a great help to me,
and the thought of your love and pray-
ers yet more. My love goes out to you and
dear Emma, and I am

Yours very lovingly
H. F. F. F. F.

P.S. You know that the Daily Telegraph
claims the largest circulation in the world.
Charles joins me in love to you and Emma.

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Oct. 16, 1895.

My very dear Rob:

Your welcoming words were very welcome. I tried to respond to them yesterday, but was not quite strong enough. We had a very rough homeward passage, and I still feel the effects of it; but I am gaining in strength, and all tell me I am looking well and vigorous.

I do not intend to begin work yet, and I mean to take it easy for some time. Josh Billings "once wrote to a friend: "My boy, if you want to get there quick, go slow." That is good advice.

I shall be so glad to see you and Emma when you come to Sailer's. I hear you are to be at our church in December. Can you come to your other

have them! I don't want to be selfish,
and you must do as you think best,
but you both know how glad we would
all be if you can come to us.

meantime and ever I am

Yours very lovingly
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Oct. 30, 1895

Wednesday Eve

My very dear Rob:

A good letter came from you this week, but it had no postmark on the outside, and no date inside, so I was in doubt as to your whereabouts. From your reference to tramping over the hills with a shot gun, I inferred that you were not in New York City, as I know you have little to do with local politics. I hope you were having a good time wherever you were.

You are a great comfort to me, dear Rob; and you have been so much to me the past summer. I did not really expect to be able to resume work again; so your cheering loving words were a blessing to me. Now I am hoping to do something more for the Master in my old field; and I am renewedly grateful. I shall be so glad to see you and Emma, and I am lovingly your father-in-law.

Love H. Payne

Dr Lumbell

to

Rob.

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Nov. 2, 1895.

Saturday Noon.

My very dear Rob:

I long to see you; for

I do love you very dearly, and it seems a long, long time since I looked into your dear face. I am hungering for a look

Yet I am not sure just when I can see you, and I write to say that if I do not call on you it is not because I would not gladly do so. If you can find time, even for a few minutes, between your many engagements, to look in upon me, I shall be as glad, as glad, to see you. I would like very much to say a few words to you all by yourself, at some time convenient to you.

You will not misunderstand me, not doubt me. But my course may seem a little strange just at this time. It is not of my choosing. I am constrained by the course of mine. Please don't say I asked you to call, but if you want to see me (as I know you do, and choose to say you do, I shall be grateful. And always I am your - and Emma's -
Loving father in love W. Lloyd Garrison

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Nov. 6, 1895

Wednesday Morn.

My very dear Rob.

From all sides

I hear of the excellent work done by you on Sunday. Evidently the Lord was with you.

Charley enjoyed and profited by your afternoon talk to the trustees. He thought it was the best missionary address he ever heard. And both Phil and Ford Howard were profoundly impressed by your evening talk to the students. I do rejoice with and for you in our Master's work.

I was grateful for my portion of your visit. It gave me comfort and cheer. You are a constant blessing to me, dear Rob. It was so good to get a sight of dear Emma's sunny face on Sunday morn, and to feel the grasp of her kindly hand.

Dr. Gordon sent me his new
book - "The Christ of Today"; and I think
you will like to see it. I send you a
copy herewith, with the ever growing

Love of
Your loving father in love

H. Clay Fremont

Nov. 10, 1871
Sunday Eve.

My own dear Robt.

When your dear letter came I was just about to start writing to you, and I had a letter from Mr. Loder, which I had not yet received, and I spent some time in writing to him, and in the interim I was very busy with my other duties, and you always receive my affectionate remembrance and my assurance of love. I am continually stimulated to go on and larger than I have been in the evidence you give of your growth in Christ and in all Christian graces and virtues, and I am very glad to hear of your success in your studies, and I thank God for you, and for what you are doing and do many others, all the time.

I am so glad you like that book of Loder's. I was going to ask you, in case you did like it, if you wouldn't commend it to dear Loder. He is in an unsettled state as to his beliefs just now. He sees the good in the Hickett-Dmonds' view, and he recalls from his old Princeton view of "Atheology". He doesn't want to call himself a "Unitarian" or an "Evangelical", as the branch of the Church was called "Evangelical", and was opposed to Unitarianism. In this relation he is changing, telling his kind of some settled

And I wish I could say that I might be able
of doing so, if you think so, a word of encouragement
would come from you & I should be starting
him as it might from me.

Alice was asking yesterday if you & Anna
Anna would not come here in your next visit.
I don't want to urge you if you think it better
in any way, to go again to Vienna's; but you
know that she is a very dear friend of mine & an
very dearly loved, and where a son should
be home always awaits you. Yet, as I say, I
don't want to urge you to go elsewhere if it is
best, as you are to come home here when you
choose to. You and Anna will decide the
question, and I am as always

Your very loving father in love

A. J. F. F. F.

G. S. Ever to our dear Church people are
full of glad anticipation of your standing
with us in the first of October.

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Nov. 20, 1895.

My very dear Rob:

Your good letter cheers me; but I am sorry that you are so overpowered with work, for at the easiest you are hard worked. And I am also sorry for your cold; for you must have a care for your voice, which is so much to you and to others.

I am glad of your interest in Sailer, as related to that book of Gordon's. A little talk in prayer meetings, made by him last week, showed anew his sensitiveness on the subject. It needs to be steadied, and you can do much to this end.

You do not speak of your visit to Philadelphia, and I think you may not have understood me. When I came home I found that you were coming to Sailer's on your first visit, and I asked you if you would visit us when you came here next. Since then I have said that we were full of loving wishes for a visit from you, but I wanted you to set your plans. You do not speak of your plans, and perhaps you think we understand them.

Alice spoke again this morning of her
hope that you would come here. It may be
the last time before her marriage. But we want
you to be free to act your pleasure. We should
be so glad to see you, and I am ever

Yours in growing love

Henry Cromwell

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Nov. 25, 1895

Monday Am.

My very dear Rob.

You are so good, I love you more and more. Your letter touches my heart at the very center. But I didn't think of your having any difficulty about your plans for Philadelphia, as I wouldn't have written as I did. I merely wanted you to know that it would be a joy to us all to have you and Emma with us again.

Now I think you had better go to Paier's for next Sunday. I find that they have given out that you were to be with them. I don't want him to think that I tried to draw you away. Indeed you may say to him that when I found he expected you, I wished you to go there. It will doubtless be best all around for you to go there rather than to come with us. I will not misunderstand you. You have shown your loving interest in us, and you will do what is best for all concerned. There is full expectation of next Sunday. The Lord will be with you and us and with the cause. Love to Emma, from us all. Yours own loving father in love, H. H. Cramball

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Dec. 18, 1895.

My very dear Rob

It is not often that I am silent toward you as long as I have been since your dear visit with me; but you know it is not from any lack of love. Now that I am again in the office, calls on me for work that seems all essential multiply, and demand the utmost strength I have to give.

We are putting in a new press. We are planning new things for next year. I have to write Editorial Notes, Notes on Open Letters, and Illustrative Applications. Visitors from abroad have called on me in unusual numbers. My strength has been insufficient to meet these demands, and do what I fain would do in writing loving words to you. But I am snatching a moment for this, just now.

Your good letter was a joy to me. Your letters always are. I am glad you and Emma enjoyed the visit here that was so much to us.

A lady said to me, this week, that she never knew of a lady who commanded so universal

admiration and regard from all classes of persons as
"Mrs. Spear," I delight in such tributes to her. They
come home to me as if I had a share in them.

We are having a general strike on our street
railroads, which causes general discomfort. I don't
know when it will be over.

I have had some pleasant visits with dear
Powers of late. I was at his home at dinner, with
Mr. Clothier a few days ago. I have also been in his
study talking over my new book - *The Threshold Covenant*.
He is much interested in certain phases of that.

Of course I have my share of preparation
for Christmas. That takes time, but good comes out
of it. Alice helps me at this very greatly.

I hope to run over to New York to see my
sister before long. Then I may get an opportunity
to see you.

Wishing I could write more, and glad I
can write even this much, I am, with love to
Emma

Your very loving, and ever loving father-in-law
H. H. Brewster

1896

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Jan. 23, 1896.

My very dear Job:

It was so good to see so much of you while you were last at Philadelphia. It has been a refreshing to me ever since. I must write and tell you so.

I gave Mr. Joseph Harris, Stalker's "Life of Christ," and "Image Christi," as likely to help him by their suggestions. He was much gratified when I told him you liked his way of leading his Bible Class. I find he is quite a reader in his line of religious thought. He likes Maurice. That is his credit.

I have been very much crowded of late. Moody is here. I have been somewhat with him. Jacobs of Chicago, and Reynolds of Korea, of the International Sunday School work have taken considerable of my time. Other workers from abroad have made demands on me. Selah Merrill, ex-consul at Jerusalem has been here to see me. Prof. Forbes, of Jefferson Medical College, has sought my help in getting instruments.

for a medical missionary in China. Last evening, an American missionary from Fuzhou was at our prayer meeting telling the horrible story of his people's sufferings. I mention these things to show you that I am ^{not} out of touch with the Master's work, even though I have not written before as often as I wanted to.

My editorial on "The Comfort of Prayer" - my first since my return - goes in to the paper for next week. I hope you will like it. If there is any good in it you will be sure to see it. Your loving regard is an inspiration and a cheer to me.

With love to dear Emma, I am

Your ever loving father in love,

Alexander Dumbell

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Feb. 7, 1896, Friday.

My very dear Rob.

Mr. DuBois, my right hand helper, has been absent, at the South, for a fortnight. Phil has been away at St. Louis, and has been shut in with a cold since his return for a day or two. Mr. Talnoff, another office helper, has been shut in at home. This has brought extra duties on me. I am so busy that I must stop and say loving words to you by way of relief.

I hope you and Emma will be able to attend Alice's wedding. It is set for the 25th instant. Only a very few intimate friends, besides relatives, are invited to the house. The wedding itself is to be at the church. Of course you and Emma are of the "family." An invitation will go to you next week; but I speak of the day in advance. Piers and Beth also will be invited to the house.

Your Bible Studies on Christ, I have examined with interest, and will soon return. Mr. Harris works along less systematic lines; but I

think he is doing well in his way.

I am pressing my book on Prayers toward
Completion. I wrote, this week, an Editorial on
"Days of Grace". It is to be in next week's paper.
It has timeliness, in view of the fact that
Pennsylvania has just abolished "days of grace".
The subject is not a peculiar one. I referred
to it in my Oriental Social Life, but I find that
you know anything of the primitive origin of the
custom.

This is a bright clear day, after the storm.

Your very loving father-in-law

Henry Strumbell

4103 WALNUT STREET. Phil^a

Friday, Feb. 21st 96

Dear dear dear of ob.

I must snatch a few minutes in the
rush of varied duties to say I love you, and to thank
you for your love, and your loving words and way. I am
hoping to see you and Emma next Tuesday. That will be
one of the pleasantest things of the day to me.

You will believe that we are busy with home prepara-
tions just now; and I am pressed with office work and
with my books. Yet God gives me strength, and I am very
grateful. I feel that He spares me, in order that I may
finish certain things He has for me to do.

All join me in love to you and Emma, and I
am

Your very loving father-in-law,

H. Gray Brewster

RECEIVED

MAR 22 1896

The Sunday School Times

MR SPEER.

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

March 11, 1896.

Wednesday Ev.

My very dear Rob:

Your loving letter, with my
response, came to me; and I am so glad
that you can say that anything of mine
could help you. You help me all the time
by your love, and by your appreciation; and I
am ^{glad} that the gain is not all on one side.

I am busy with my brain and pen now-a-days.
This week I am finishing my third little book,
in addition to "The Threshold Covenant". Yet
I try to keep up work on my paper. It en-
courages me to know that you like my "Illustra-
tive Applications".

I am having good words about my new
book from the European scholars to whom I sent
the proof sheets. I hope to have it out this spring.
Alice and Jack are expected back
this evening from the South. They have been at
St. Augustine and New Orleans. They will
not find tropical weather in this vicinity.
Charley has had a severe throat trouble
and has been shut indoors about ten days.

You are lovingly busy in our Master's
work, and I am glad you have strength
for all you do. Our love at home, goes out
to you and Emma, and I am always

Your very loving father-in-law

Wm. Fremont

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Thursday, April 9, 1892.

My very dear Rob.

It is good to hear from you again. I didn't doubt your love; yet it is always pleasant to have reassurances of it. I knew you were very busy, and I didn't want you to take time from your evening duties to write to me. I should have written to you before now, without leaving home you, had I not been overcrowded in finishing up my *Threshold Covenant Index* and Supplement for the printers.

Your plans for your journey round the world interest me closely. Alice and Jack would like as much to be with you and Emma if he could get away from his business long enough. All our hearts will be ^{with you both} all the time wherever you are. We love you more and more as we love you better.

The closing chapter of my book on "Prayer" is to appear in next week's paper, as the opening chapter appeared recently. I am stimulated and cheered by the thought of your sympathy and approval in all my work in my "Illustrative Applications," and other departments of the paper.

I may pass through New York on my way to Hartford next Monday or Tuesday. If so I may see you. With love to Emma, always
Your very loving father - in - love
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

April 20, 1896.

Monday noon.

My very dear Rob.

Does this weather make you think August is already here, and you must start on your journey around the world? You will not find much ^{warm} weather anywhere else. Still it is good weather, as you and I are sure.

My sister Mrs. Slosson has returned to New York, and I hope to see her next week. I shall be glad to get a sight of you if I can, on any way.

I return herewith the Report of the Kenwick Conference, as you requested. It is full of good things. Best of all to me is your paper, or Bulletin Study on the Character of Christ.

I have been hard pressed in finishing up my "Threshold Covenant"; but that is now off my hands, and I am so far relieved. Yet I am not yet idle.

Professor George Adam Smith of Glasgow is in this country, and he is likely to visit Philadelphia. If so, our Oriental Club will entertain him, at my house. I wish you could be here.

Busy or at rest, dear Rob, I am helped
by your love, and I love you dearly. And, with
love to dear Emma, I am

Your very loving father-in-law

Wm. Gray

H. Thompson has written a review for my paper of
Gordon's "Christ yesterday," that I think you will
like. It is in this week's paper, with my last chapter
on Prayer. By the way, I have been surprised at
hearing dear Sailer speak of his unwillingness to
call Jesus a Saviour, except as a Teacher and
a Master. I fear that in his record from theolog-
ical views as to the statement he fails of seeing the
preeminence of the truth of the personal Saviour. I
speak of this because you can do more than
any one else to straighten out his views of truth.

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

June 3, 1896.

My very dear Rob.

At last I send you a copy of my "Threshold Covenant." It has cost me a great deal of work, although I did not plan it originally. I was led into the study, primarily without a thought of my own. I have followed it up because I felt I ought to. It is of God's leadings that the work has been written. The consequences are with him. I trust it will be a means of making the truth clearer, whatever may be thought of me or of my work on it.

I was so sorry to have missed dear Emma, the other day when she was in Philadelphia. I left my office early that day and called at The Stratford to see Alice. A elevator boy said that she

was out, and I waited for her in the hall
some time. It seems that Emma was with
Alice at that very time. When I found
Emma's card at the same time, I started out
to find her, but she had already gone
down town.

Dr. Babcock called on me on
his way to Pottstown, and told me you
were to preach for him on Sunday.
I had a good talk about you. I love
to tell how I love you, and of the
help you are to me and to so many
others.

With love to Emma, I am

Your loving father in love
Wm. Frankell

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

June 22, 1896.
Monday Noon

My very dear Rob:

Your new book came this morning, and I was so glad to get it. I found it as I came down to breakfast. Before I read my paper, or tasted anything, ^{etc,} I read the Preface and examined carefully the plan in the Table of Contents. After breakfast I began its reading page by page. I am well into it now, and I am delighted with it. I am so glad you have done this work to help so many. When I have finished its reading I hope to write you about it more fully.

Concerning the modes of religious teaching and Bible study I gave no little time, during fifteen or twenty years, to careful research. This was before the days of Edersheim or Eirkie, although I subsequently added the results of their study. On my Yale Lectures, pages 7 to 31, I have given the results of my work and references to authorities.

Peter is happy, as a father. You will be likely to
see him at Northfield. I must see you again
(S.V.) before you go abroad. I am full of love for you
and Emma as

Your loving father-in-law

Wm. Lloyd Garrison

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Sunday, July 12, 1896

My very dear Rob:

Two weeks ago I was taken ill. I have been laid aside most of the time since. A week ago today I came down again, and I have kept my room since. The doctor wants ^{me} to remain in my room for a week or two more, and then go away.

I have not yet written to one of my children directly, although I have sent word to them by Mrs.; but I must write you briefly.

I have been glad to hear what a blessing you were at Northfield. I joy in you continually. Dear Rob, I do love you.

Just now I am too weak to think conscientiously on any point; but the Lord is with me, and he thinks of us even when we can not think of him.

With love to Emma, I am

Your very long friend in love

A. C. Emmons

P. S. Dear Phil has been studying your book on Christ, with great profit

P
PLIMTON HOTEL
AND ANNEXES,
WATCH HILL, R. I.
ALFRED S. AMER.

August 9, 1896.

My very dear Rob:

Here on this quiet, restful Sunday
by the sea I must write you a few loving
words, before you go out on the sea. You must
not take the time to acknowledge them until
you have leisure as you journey. I shall know
that you and Emma have me lovingly and
prayerfully in mind, and I shall find
comfort in the thought.

I came from the Isles of Shoals on Thursday.
May and Rob and their two children, Katha-
rine, and Charley, are with me here. Your
dear letter reached me at Appleden, and
this letter is in response to that. It is hotter
here than there, but I enjoy the place.

Prof. Raymond of Princeton is at this
house. We have had nice talks about you.
He appreciates you. He sends his love to you.

I. S. I have heard a grand sermon - b. day from Dr. Ely on the folly of leaving for
our standard or attainment below the highest spiritual, Christ. like, life.

I was ^{born} at Stonington, five miles from here. Every spot in the vicinity brings up boyhood memories. Changes are ^{also} seen on every side. Yesterday there was a fireman's parade in Stonington. I was over there to see it. The first speech I ever made was as secretary of a volunteer fire company there, receiving a visiting company from Providence. ~~There~~ Later, I met in the army, at New Berne, N.C., the foremen of the two companies. I have talked or preached since then in the four great continents. I pray that some good may have come of it. Now you are to circle the globe with your influence and effort. I know ^{that much} good will come of that - by our Father's blessing.

My loving best wishes go with you and Emma. My thoughts and prayers shall be ^{with} you constantly. It may be we shall meet again on your return. In any event you will not forget me, and we shall meet in our Father's home. Good bye! God bless you!

Your loving father - in love
A. J. [Signature]

Answer
Wed. 24. 97

Philadelphia, October 23, 1896

My dear dear Rob.

You did not give me any itinerary
& enable me to know where to address you on your journey,
so I sent a letter, last month, to Will Dullis, to forward
to you. Now I learn that Powers is posted, and I will hope
to learn from him where to send this letter. I love to write to
you, and I think you will be glad to hear from me while
you are on the way round the world, although I do not want
you to feel that you must write in reply, while your time is
so taxed.

Powers is at Princeton this week. Everything has gone
off, or gone on, splendidly there. It has been a grand success.
You would have enjoyed it if you could have attended, and
you would have many happy memories of your presence.

They gave degrees wisely and with discretion. They gave
an LL. D. to Hilprecht, and a D. D. to Dr. W. J. Beecher and to
Dr. W. B. Riddle. That recognized The Sunday School Times pretty
well. I was pleased to see that they honored Bishops and Rectors
in the Episcopal Church quite prominently. Their endowment
funds piled up handsomely.

Powers's baby was christened last Sunday. She looked
very pretty, and she behaved very well. I told Beth that
it was an old superstition that a baby must cry when the
water of baptism touched it, as proving that the Devil was
going out of it, but little Josephine being so quiet it looked
as if she had no Devil in her to begin with. This raises an
important question in theology. You know that I believe that
a child is born redeemed, having as good a chance in Christ,
as Adam had to start with, and cannot be lost unless it
chooses to sin, as Adam chose. But here is where Dr. Warfield
and I fail to agree, and I think I am on the same side
as the Bible in this thing.

Did I tell you of my answer to a Calvinistic clergy-
man who asked me, at one time, how I read the Bible as
to the state of children at birth? I told him I thought
that the Bible taught that our race started anew
with as much benefit from the Second Adam as it had
of harm from the first Adam; but there was just one text
that troubled me. "What is that?" he asked. I answered,
"Where sin abounded, grace doth not so much by a damned
right abound." "Why," said he, "there's no such text in the
Bible." "Isn't there?" I said. "Why people seem to think
there is. And if there isn't, ^{such a text} the rest of the New Testament
all points one way.

At Beth's I saw that sweet picture of Emma.
I wish I had one like it; although I value that picture
of yourself, and keep it on my table all the time. I should
do miss you. And I pray for you daily and lovingly.

Jack and Alice have taken a house at 390⁸
Chestnut Street. They are to move in early in November.
That gives me all my four married daughters within two
squares of me. Quite a patriarchal party.

I am gaining in strength and weight. I weigh
some eleven pounds more than in June. I seem better
than before my illness of last year. Yet I am not
overworking just now. Charles and Phil are of
great service to me; and they are a real comfort.
I have, however, resumed our Teachers' Meeting and
my Bible Class. I want to keep up that kind of work,
and I think I run no risk in doing so. Although I have
dropped my "Illustrative Applications" as a weekly strain
on me. I keep on with my "Notes on Open Letters", more or less
of the "Editorial Notes", and an occasional "Editorial". I hope to
have at least one or two more books ready before you get back.

With love to Emma I am

Your very loving father, in love

A. Grayson Hall

Philadelphia, Penn. U. S. A.
Dec. 6, 1896.

Armed
Nov. 14 97
Shobrook
Tisbury

My very, very dear Rob:

How my heart goes out to you in love and longing, and how my loving, earnest ^{earnest} prayers go up to you in faith to our ^{common} Father in love, now that I hear of your illness and need in far away Russia, while I can do nothing for you, except to love and pray and trust, when I would fain do ^{so} much more. But it is good to know that He who is near us both, and who loves us so much, than we can love each other or any one else, can and will do for you every thing that needs to be done.

On Wednesday of this week I was thinking that I could write to you ^{yet} on Thursday. On Thursday morning my heart was pained by your dear, loving letter of October twenty-fifth. It was full of ideas of interest to me, and I all the more wanted to write to you. That day I looked up your good letters in The Evangelist and The Assen Herald. I felt nearer to you than before. On Friday a cable message from Hamadan told, in our Philadelphia newspapers, ~~and~~ of your illness. Since then I have had you constantly in my thoughts; and here I have loved, ^{how I have} and prayed and trusted for you. Dear Emma, how I feel for and with her, and how I have been constantly and tenderly in my love and prayers.

Dr. Nelson, of the Church at Home and Abroad, who has been at Hamadan, speaks very warmly and with confidence of your physician. This strengthens my faith, and confirms my conviction that our dear Lord has chosen in wisdom and love the physician in your journeying for your illness, and has made all your bed in your sickness. How good it is to trust Him fully, even when our trials are sore, and we are sorely on our side.

(Monday Morning) We are having a precious religious awakening here in Philadelphia, and also in New York. Mr. Moody has been leading the New York meetings, and Dr. Chapman has been leading those in this city. Daily evangelistic meetings are held in both places, and there are no signs of an abatement in interest in them. As good Dr. Bushnell said at one time, in my hearing, "Even if we don't believe in 'revivals,' we all believe in 'revivings'." We are blessed with a great reviving here now, and are grateful for it.

I have heard good words spoken, on all sides, of your latest work, "The Man Christ Jesus." It is doing His work, and I rejoice.

The Lord be with you and Emma. And may you ^{with} long be with us for His sake.

Your very loving father, in love

H. Fay Strumbull

Recently Mrs. Bailey called at my office to see me. It was real good of her. We had a good talk about you both, and it was next best to seeing you.

A week ago, this evening, Mr. John Scott died suddenly. I knew you would feel his loss, as all of us do. He has talked of you pleasantly, and has spoken of the strong traits in your character inherited from your father and mother. I have come to associate you in my thoughts of him.

As Dr. Dana is confined to his bed by a broken leg, from a bicycle accident, I was called on to have a parson in Rev. Scott's funeral. For the same reason I preached for Dr. Dana last Sunday morning. It was the first time I had preached since the Sunday when you and Emma were present. You will believe I had you freely and closely in mind. I had thought for more than a year, since then, that I was never to preach again; but our Father knows whether He has any more work for us here to do. There's the comfort in life.

The facts that you gave me concerning the Blood Covenant and the Threshold Covenant in Persia are of interest and value to me. I may use them in a later edition. All of us will be helped and instructed by the contents of your note books. You are a good observer, and therefore will see many things that others have not noted.

I have already written twice to you since you reached the East. I hope the letters found you. And I hope ^{that} this will not fail of doing so.

You will, I know, be glad that I have now been gaining steadily since my summer's rest. I am able to do a fair share of work week or more, although I have to be careful. Charley and Phil are of great service in keeping up The Sunday School Times. Alice and Jack have moved into their house at 3903 Chestnut Street. All of the family send love to you and Emma. We have a vital interest in you both.

1897

Philadelphia, Feb. 26, 1897

My very dear Rob.

When the news came that you were starting from Hannadan the question was in many minds whether you were going forward or returning. To-day comes the news that you are starting from Bessora for India, even while I write. We ought to have known that you are not a man to turn back from the purpose you are set upon. God leads you and God guards you while he guides.

When I was going to New Bern, North Carolina, in war time, as we were off Cape Hatteras on a rolling gopeller. I was sea-sick and homesick. There was said to be yellow fever at New Bern. I knew that fighting was to be done there. I am a born coward, and I felt less a man than commonly just then. As I lay on bales of pressed hay on deck in the storm, I needed help. In my little pocket Bible I read, as my regular passage for the day, Psalm 91. How comfortingly God spoke to me in those words.

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee."

That thought is my comfort for you and Emma to-day,
"For this God is our God forever and ever.

He will be our guide even unto death;
and he who is in Christ shall never die. I thank my God in every remembrance of you, and I remember you instantaneously.

Personal

Philadelphia, April 22, 1891.

My very very dear Got.

How good it is to see your
loved hand writing again, and to hear from
you personally once more, instead of hearing by
the bulletins from the Home Office, welcome as
such news ^{was} to the longing heart.

Your letter, dated at Sharbatan February 14,
and postmarked Lahore, March 10, reached me
about a month from its mailing. It says less about
your dear self, your health and plans, than I could
have wished. But that was just like you, and it
is so far encouraging.

I am glad to know about your writing up
Bible illustrations. No matter how much you send.
The Sunday School Times, we can divide it into
articles of the right length, and be grateful for it all.
Your illustrations from the experience of Dr. Holmes between
Siberian and Tibet supplied a hint of proof which I had
been sure could be found. I found evidence of the
divided sacrifice, as in Abraham's case, at the
boundary line; but I could not find evidence of
the line of blood between. This ^{with} you now supply. Yet
I spoke of it in my talk, at page 187-8, as "doubtless"
a fact. How much I and others are to gain from your
joines, which is so much to you. I am glad you
find that The Sunday School Times is of service to the
missionaries.

This last week I had a letter from Will Harris. He tells me of his engagement to a daughter of Dr. McElroy. Perhaps you know of this already. She is at present in this country. I am glad that we has this new attachment to his mission field. She of course will not be always longing to get away from that field and he needs just such a wife as she appears to be.

Moll is back, I understand, although I have not seen him yet. He has done a glorious work. I am glad to be so lovingly linked with you two leaves in our Master's cause. Both of you are doing so much to make the past ^{and to bring new life to the world from him who is the depend} a success, and Charley and Phil are doing grandly. And now when I come to die I shall have nothing to do but to die. The work no longer will need anything of me. How glad I am of this.

Sophy and her boys are to move out - Colorado next month. Harry is doing so well there that the doctors wish him to remain at least two or three years, and it seems best for her to go to him. He is studying medicine at Denver. I shall, of course, miss them very much but it will ^{prove} such a gain to them that I rejoice. Willy, the second son, expects to enter Yale next fall that will keep him East much of the time. Our home will then be his home.

Alice and Jack are horse keeping near us, and they are a comfort! May and Rob, and Annie and Phil, are also close by us. Katherine and Charley ^{are} still the home lights. I seem to have more strength than a year ago, and I weigh more than at any time within eighteen months.

With all such warmest love to you and dear Emma. How glad I shall be to welcome you back, if I am still here. You hear frequently from Bowen and Beth, I see them often. Ever your very loving father-in-law & ^{Wm. L. Garrison}

Personal

Phil: May 10, 1897

My very dear Rob:

It is so good to get another letter from you, this time from Hongkong, mailed at Singapore. I am glad that you and Emma have been kept safe in all the dangers through which you have passed, and that you are speeding on your way. God bring you home again, to do ^{yet} more for him here!

Recently I went over to New York to have a part in the dedication of General Grant's tomb. My strength was taxed more than I anticipated, and I stood it better than I could have hoped. In about twenty-four hours I had only a soda cracker and half a sandwich, ^{eat} I stood or marched seven hours and a quarter, without once sitting down. And this was in a cold wind storm. Indeed the wind blew such a gale that a tug could not make head against it, with the barge carrying our Grand Army Post, up the Hudson; and we had to land at 130th Street and march to 130th Street. But it was a great day, and I was glad that I was competent to the effort.

Last week I made an address of an hour and a quarter before the Graduates' Club of the University of Pennsylvania. This was my first attempt of anything of the sort for two years and more. I have gained more than twenty pounds in weight within a year. I keep up my Bible Class and Teachers' Meetings, and I do more or less work on my paper every week. I am encouraged by your good words to believe that God still has something for me to do in this field. But Charley and Phil are doing grand service.

I told you, I think, that Sophy is going to Colorado to pass two years or so. Harry is to study medicine at Denver. Willy enters Yale in the fall. The others of our dear ones are doing nicely. All are glad to hear about you; and all send love.

Dr. Stone goes to the General Assembly this month. I am to preach for him (D. C.) on the last Sunday in this month. I have lunched frequently, of late, with Dr. Roberts, the State Clerk. While we are opposite, as to dogma, we get along nicely together. He is much interested in my anthropological researches, ^{and} to an understanding of the Bible.

What you say of the religion of heathendom in theory and practice interests me, and is a very important matter. A missionary ought to know enough about the religions of the people whom he labors to be able to distinguish between the thought that is right, and the action that are wrong. He should respect the ^{when it is to be found} ~~present~~ spirit as underlying many an evil course and be able to meet priests and people at their own best starting point, so as to lead them from that point to better acting and thinking. Your experience in the world field, and your spirit in making use of your experience, will fit you for grander work than has ^{yet} been attempted in your sphere of responsibility and influence. How I shall enjoy talking over these things with you, when we are together again.

It is of no use to talk now about current events in the Eastern or the Western field, for we are as far from each other that what I might write would be an old story when it reached you. Yet there are stirring events in progress in Greece and Turkey and South Africa.

Jones and Beth and the baby are well, as you hear. Dr. Helprich sails this week for Constantinople. With warm love for dear Emma I am

Your very loving father in love

H. Clay Townsend

Ans^d [unclear]

Philadelphia, May 31, 1897.

My very dear Rob:

Charley wants me to give his love to you and Emma, and to tell you of his happiness in being engaged to be married. Last summer when Charley was with me at Watch N. H., his sisters Katharine and May and Rob Field were there also. We met a Miss Alice Van Orden with her mother and sister and brother. All us were pleased with her. She was from New York City. This acquaintance was followed up. Katharine and she visited at each other's homes. And now Charley and she are engaged to be married. She is a member of Dr. Van Dyke's church (the Old Brick Presbyterian).

Sophy and the three boys leave to-morrow for Denver, Colorado, to join Harry, and make that their home for the next two or three years. Willy enters Yale in the fall. Harry is to study medicine in Denver. It is hard to part with them; but it clearly best that they should go. I shall miss them peculiarly.

I was in New York last Friday, to see my sister Mrs. Slosson and Dr. Prince. I also called at No 40 East 23rd St, and saw North and Wishard and Coe and others. Most seem to be done a great work in his circuiting the globe. He wants me to go to Northfield this summer even if I do not take an active part; yet I do not think I shall.

It was good to hear - with so much interest - read over
a special report to him in his life course. He had recently
read my book on Prayer, and he thinks it helpful. He said
so much of what I have been to him, that I told him it was
one of the greatest comforts of my life, now that I must
do less than formerly, that such workers as you and he
can say that I have been helpful to you who are doing
so much more than I could ever do. I thank God that
He has given me a part with you to this extent.

Yesterday morning I preached again for Dr. Dana,
who is absent at the General Assembly. I am glad that I
am still strong enough for some service. My subject
was "Shoes for the Path of duty" - Deut. 33: 25.

Owen Sailer and his family, including his Mother,
are to be at Northfield this summer; and afterwards in
the White Mountains, as you probably know. His baby is
growing finely. It is a very fine child.

How glad we shall all be to see you and Emma
when again you are with us. It will not be long, I suppose,
before you turn your face homeward. God keep and bless
you in all you do, and journeying. All of us join in love
to both of you, and I am

Your very loving father-in-law

H. Clay Donnell

Ans. Sept 12

Philadelphia, June 19, 1897.

My very dear Rob:

It was good to get a loving letter from you, written on a river in China, with the accompanying article in "Dear Life Stories". Of course we want the letter, and do not propose to turn it over to any other periodical. We are to publish it at once, with a big sketch of yourself, and a small copy of that last photograph you gave me.

How good it will be to see you and Emma again! It is ^{now} not much longer to look ahead than to the close of a summer vacation - as the average minister has it. How much you will have to tell! How much you have gained, and how much you have done! God be praised!

We have had a delightful season so far, in the weather. We have had no really hot days, and we have had frequent showers; yet it is nearly the first of July.

Sailer and his family, including his mother, go to Northfield next week; thence, a fortnight later, to Jefferson, New Hampshire. I am to go to the Isles of Shoals for a couple of weeks in July, and then come back, and go to work as usual. I am in excellent health.

Sophy with her boys is in Denver. She is delighted with the region. Harry is much better. It seems to be the place for him. Charley is full of life and hope. Phil and Annie are having a little rest in the White Mountain, with my sister, Mrs. Mosson. They return (S. V.) next week. The other are well. All send love.

It is useless for me to write political or religious intelligence to you; for you would be likely to receive it from some other source before my letter reached you, and then it would be an old story. But I have thought of you while the Mission Building was being discussed in the General Assembly, and I was glad of the satisfactory settlement of the question. Matters political and financial are still in a stir, and our relations with Spain are not yet satisfactory; and the immigration of Hawaii is a burning question. You will hear of that as you journey. "Good times" are still looked for

Princeton makes the most of ex-President Cleveland as a favorite citizen and a new slumner. Things look well there. Gen. Stewart Woodford, an old friend of mine, goes to Spain as our Minister. He has a delicate task on hand. I like his spirit. The resignation of Will Buller is a loss to the Board of Missions, as I see it.

With love to Emma, and with prayerful best wishes for you both, I am

Your very loving father-in-law

William Sumner

Wed Sept 12

Isles of Shoals, off Portland Me. N. H.

July 9, 1897

My very dear Rob:

It was an unexpected pleasure to receive your dear letter from the Steamship "Guelic", in Ancon Harbor, of May 31. It reached me in just a month, seeming to bring you quite near. You were very good to write so soon again, and so lovingly. It was a great help to me.

A week ago I left Philadelphia for this seaside resort, for a brief stay with my neighbor, Mr. Clarence Clark, of 44rd. and Locust Streets. I was here for the first time last year. It is like being on the ocean, without danger of seasickness. We are some ten miles from the coast, and have a sea breeze on all sides. I feel the tonic, invigorating air delightfully.

Powers Sailer and family, with his mother, have been at Northfield, at the Students' Conference. I have had pleasant reports of the meetings there. These have brought pleasant memories of my last visit there, when you and Mott were in charge of the Conference during Moody's absence abroad. It was then that I first came so near to you and Emma, and that so much was added to my life for always, by our Father's goodness and love. I thank Him for the remembrance of all this.

Mott has been doing excellent work, abroad and at home. He gains ^{from us} and experience and power year by year, as you are doing. It is good to think of what you are to accomplish in our dear Master's service, as the years go by. God bless you both. God be thanked for my privilege of sharing with you in any way!

There is to be a national conference of Unitarians, here on these Islands, beginning next Sunday, to last for a week. I hope that good will come of it. Good will come of any honest effort to do service in God's cause. I expect to attend many of these sessions, and to get to what good I can. It would be a strange place where we could not get good, either in the line of example or of warning.

There is something inspiring to me in the sight and the sound of the ocean. You know I was brought up by the sea. For the first twenty years of my life I rarely went to sleep but with the sound of the surf in my ears. I think I have said to you that while the quiet mountaineers have a grandeur which

impresses me, there is a majesty in the ocean which sur-
passes that grandeur. There is life and power in the motion
of the sea, which there is nothing like in the mountains.

Did I ever speak of a sermon ^{on} the sea, by the late Rev. Dr.
Leonard Swain of Providence? It is called "God's Ownership
of the Sea"; from the text, "The sea is His, and He made it."
His thought is, that ^{God} gave the earth to man, to cultivate and
subdue; but the sea God reserved to himself. Man can pass over
the sea, but he can never so much as erect a pillar in its sur-
face, or mark a conquest, or be a memorial of his passage or of
himself. One who is in the sea, or who is by it, recognizes this, I think.

Soon you will - God willing be coming over the sea
to loved ones who wait and watch for you in loving longing.
God guide you meanwhile, and speed you in His work which
you are doing with joy! Among all who will welcome you and
grieve with grateful gladness, none can be heartier, none can
you be more, or bring more of gladness, than

Your ever loving, very loving, father in love,

H. H. Gray

Philadelphia, July 30, 1897.

My very dear Rob.

It does not seem so distant from each other as we did. Your dear letter written in Chinese waters, July 1, and post-marked at Yokohama July 5, reached me July 26, and I am now writing in reply to it in the same month of its writing. That is an improvement on your letter from India and Persia. Even by this thought, we seem to be coming closer to each other. You and Emma are certainly nearer and dearer to me as the months go on; and I look with just, glad hope to our meeting again before long.

Your new plan of delay till December interests me. While it is hope deferred as to meeting you it is an assurance of God's need of you abroad, and I rejoice with and for you in the good you are getting and doing in your world-wide field. How it will enlarge your sphere of observation and experience, and increase your fitness for your life work.

Mott's new book on "Strategic Points for the World's Conquest" is intensely interesting and highly valuable. He has sailed again for England for a brief absence. I don't know how often you hear from him, or how much you know of his book, or of The Sunday School Times. But I am sure you have a lively interest in these things.

with Dr. Patton, I am a Unitarian." I have often thought that some Christians do not seem to believe in God, as fully as they absorbed in the thought of Jesus as representing all that is worthy of love and worship. You take my thought, I am sure.

I told you, I believe, of Charley's engagement to Miss Alice Van Orden of New York. He thinks of being married in November. If you do not return till December we shall miss you and Emma from our family gathering; but I know you will be with us in loving thought. Alice and Jack go to Europe next month, to return with their mother and sister, who are over there, early in November. Sophy and the boys are doing nicely in Colorado, and are happy in being all together. Willy enters Yale in the fall. The others of us are well. All are full of loving thoughts of you.

I have been busy on my paper, doing the "Notes or Open Letters" matter week by week, with more or less Editorial Notes every week, and an occasional Editorial. I told you, I think, of my book of "War Memories of our Army Chaplain". That is finished, and waiting to be published. I may have told you of a book planned and in process of writing, on "Misunderstanding Bible Themes". I have published in the paper several editorials which will make chapters of this book. The first two weeks I have been hard on a chapter, combatting the popular idea that "Law is the religion of the Old Testament, and Love is the religion of the New". I call it "Love in Law, and Law in Love". I may publish it first in two editorials, the first on the Old Testament, and the second on the New. I think you will be interested in it. I have put much study and thought into it.

About the first of July I went, with my neighbor Mr. Clarence H. Clark, to the Isles of Shoals, as last year. I passed two weeks there, and came back to my home and office, without serious loss from the brief vacation, and now I am enjoying steady work again. While there I attended some sessions of a Unitarian Summer School. There was one session when Orthodox Congregational clergymen, by request, extended fraternal greetings, in connection with comments on "Our Common Congregational Heritage". This was quite good in its way. Those of either denomination, who spoke, suggested what either could learn from the other; and cautioned each other as to the danger of extremes in discussion and thought.

A Unitarian clergyman, who had been at work in the South, told of two small churches opposite each other in Atlanta, one a Unitarian and the other an Orthodox Congregational. In a street car a man of the common people was overheard giving his idea of the difference between them. "The Unitarians," he said, "believe in God, and don't believe in Christ; but the Congregationalists believe in Christ, and don't believe in God". He thought there was a suggestion and a warning to both in this comment.

This reminded me of A. A. Hodge's remark, in the class room at Princeton, when Patton was a professor in the seminary. "As compared with myself," he said, "Dr. Patton is a tri-theist. As com-

The Sailors, as you probably know, have been at Northfield, and are now at Jefferson, in the White Mountains. Powers and Beth and the baby go, in two weeks, to Canonicus. His mother goes to Dartmouth, New Jersey.

As I do not know just where to address you I send this letter - as I did my last - to New York for forwarding to you.

The Rev. Dr. Hamlin, of Washington, has been preaching for us at the Walnut Street Church for two Sundays. I have enjoyed him greatly. I like his spirit and his mind. My Teachers' Meetings and my Bible Class keel up in numbers and interest. I am so grateful for the privilege of work, and so grateful that you and Emma love me, and that you value the love of

Your very loving, and your ever loving, father-in-love,

Alfred Emmons

Philadelphia, August 20, 1897

My very dear Rob:

With this letter I send you some printed matter that will show something of my personal experiences and work of late. I was called to Hartford, my old home, to be by the deathbed of my elder brother, and I remained there until after his funeral. The papers gave extended sketches of his life. I had the sketch in the Hartford Courant reprinted in convenient form, and I send you a copy. Then I wrote out some personal reminiscences for my paper, and I enclose a proof of that article. I know that you will have a loving interest in these for my sake, and therefore I offer no excuse for sending them.

I am in better health this summer than at any time in the past two years. I am able to keep at work, and that I enjoy.

A letter from Will Harris came to day. He seems to be doing good work and to be growing. I rejoice for him. I spoke, I believe, of his approaching marriage in his field.

Our summer has been very mild, and now it is near its close. I know that you have improved its passing days, and I thank our Father for this.

All our dear ones are well, and all near me join in love to you and dear Emma.

Ever your loving father in love

Wm. Lloyd Garrison

Phil^a. Monday afternoon
Nov. 8. 1897.

My very dear Rob:

It was so good to see you yesterday. It cheered and comforted me greatly. I do thank God for you, and I do love you dearly. You are a great blessing to me all the time.

In speaking of Elisha yesterday, I had in mind the comfort he was to Elijah, and the way God blessed Elijah in his ^{grand} need, by the loveliness and power of the young man of God. You spoke of Elisha's pouring water on Elijah's hands. I am thinking how you have found balm into my heart, and how I am refreshed by every sight of you, or thought about you.

I am inspired and stimulated by your words and your work, and it cheers me that you love me. I wish I could do more for you than I ever have done, or can ever hope to do. But I can love you, and pray for you, and be grateful to you and for you.

How good it will be to have you and Emma come over to this home of yours when you can. This is the first day I have ventured to write at all; but I wanted to say these words. With love to Emma

Your loving father in - love H. G. Tombs

4103 WALNUT STREET.

See Over

Phil. Dec. 2, 1891

Dear dear Job:

Your good letter came this morning, and it has done me good. You would be glad if you knew how much, and how I needed it.

The article I have read with me interest. It is just what we want, and I am glad to have it for speedy use.

I am still in my room, as when you saw me. I am improving, but I have had a trying time of late. On Saturday I was for the first time off my feet, and was again put under the influence of ether, and treated by the surgeon. I have been ^{very} sore and ^{very} weak, and have suffered a good deal in consequence. But now I seem really better, and am more cheerful.

I am writing, while in a rather uncomfortable position, and as you see make poor work of it. But I want to write you. I wrote yesterday, with a pencil, my first new set of Illustrative Applications. It delights me to know of your interest in them. How joy in you and in your work. I want to see those Princeton lectures.

With love to dear Emma Your very loving father - Geo. H. Wells.

P. S. I am interested in your new plans for
a home - of course I am. I used to be often at
Englewood. Hugh Peters, a brother-in-law of Dr.
Booth, and an elder, and superintendent in
the Sunday school, of his church, was a friend of mine
from boyhood. I don't know if he is still alive.

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Dec. 30, 1897.

Dear Rob:

Your loving letter was a precious Christmas gift, for which I thank you heartily. I am glad you are settled in your new home, and that you find it so enjoyable. Charley and Alice are still busy arranging theirs. They hope to get into it in a week - ten days.

I am at work on "Illustrative Applications" again. I have already finished those for half of the first quarter. After the first two lessons I also give the "Added Points," following Dr. Pelty's "Lesson Summary." I do enjoy such work as this. Other writing comes out of my head, in a sense; this comes out of the Bible. It is good to get the ideas from the Bible words. I never tire of it; and I am as much surprised as anyone can be at what I find there, week by week.

Powers and Beth have been much concerned as to their little Josephine, who has suffered from a swelling of the glands of the neck and throat. To-day, however, she seems much better, and I am very glad.

You know I have not yet seen dear Emma since her return. I long to look into her face, and tell her how I have sympathized with her in her days of anxiety, and joyed with her in her days of varied and delightful experience. I hope to see her before long.

I am glad to be able to do full work again, and to be in my office every day. It seems to me as if I were to be in better health than for years.

The latest book published by us is a little one on "Hints on Bible Study". I send you a copy herewith, for I want you to have all that I have anything to do with. And with this there goes to you and dear Emma the warm love of

Your very loving father, in love
H. Gay Sumner

1898

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Tuesday Ev. Jan 25, 1878

My very dear Rob.

You and dear Anna
will be interested to know that a little
boy was born to Annie and Phil this morn,
and that so you have a new nephew-in-law.
All you are happy and grateful, and the baby
and his mother are doing nicely.

Your letter was delightful. It helped and
cheered me. If I had known where you were
to speak when you came over here, I should
have been there to hear you.

Anna spoke about the possibility of your
Princeton lectures being published by us.
I hope you will give us a chance at them
if you are willing to have them published. You
know that we have spoken for the works
of yours when it is ready.

With very much grateful love I am
Your loving father-in-law

H. C. Lay

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. Feb. 21, 1898.

Dear Rob.

You would have heard from me long before this had I been well. But your last good letter brings me to write even though I am not well. God bless you dear Rob.

I have kept track of you through dear Charley; and I rejoice in his ^{doing} and your planning and planning. I am delighted in your success in your missionary lectures.

I am practically broken down with nervous exhaustion. I have given up all work, and am to go to the Pacific Coast for awhile; hoping to recover. I hope to stop at Denver to see Lily and the boys.

Katherine is engaged to going Sam Sewall, a class mate of Charley's at Yale. We are well pleased with it.

I am much interested in dear Victor. I have kept up praying for him, since we met at Northfield. Blessed be God that He never tires in His love. A wife's love is next to God's.

This is a poor apology for a letter; but it goes into the warm love of

Yours ever,
John G. Thompson

John G. Thompson

801 East 14th Avenue,

Denver, Colorado,

March 28, 1898.

My dear Rob:

It is so good to get another dear letter from you. As if, as it seems, your letter written on Thursday, and mailed by Charles in Philadelphia on Friday reaches me on Sunday. Last week I had a letter from my sister in Florida, and one from a friend in Philadelphia. They were mailed the same day and reached us the same day. The ends of our country, like the ends of the earth, are brought near together in these days.

And I find all the different seasons represented in the same week, if not in the same day, here in Colorado. Last week the mercury here in Denver stood at 5° below zero, while in other parts of the state it was as low as 40° below. Within three days it was at 70° above. There were two brisk snow storms, and there was a perfect snowstorm with blinding dust, making travel on foot or with horses practically impossible. So you see that March is March even in Colorado.

I am interested in hearing of the visit by you of Favers and Beth. You enjoyed it, and I know they did. I am also interested in all that you say of your work, and of all that you would be glad to do. Indeed, dear Rob, I do pray for you daily, earnestly, lovingly. It has been hard for me to think consecutively and intelligently during these recent weeks, but I have never forgotten or failed to pray for you and Emma, and I rejoice that as my strength fails to do what I would fain do your strength increases day by day, and in ^{these} varied fields. I thank God, dear Rob, for what you are doing so well in many lines, and many, many others are thankful for it.

I am, I think, pining by my recent visit here with Sissy, but it is a very quiet life I am leading now.

I am interested in your books on Bible illustrations,
and on missionary biography, and your missionary lectures;
and I feel that these are but an earnest of what you are
to do, besides your work ^{with} your God-led voice. I need strength
now to not do, and my dear Father is giving it to me. Yet, as
I say, I am receiving strength; and I hope to be
home before Easter!

With love, in which ^{and Estaline} ~~both~~ joins me, to dear Emma,

Fara

Yours very lovingly

Wm. Brewster

The Shelburne
Atlantic City, N. J.

April 28, 1898

My very dear Rob:

It is quite a change for me, from the slope of the Rocky Mountains to the shores of the Atlantic Ocean; from the air of a mile above the sea level, to that of the sea level itself. In both places I have gained strength; and now it seems as though I might ^{soon} hope to be at work again. It is a trial not to work. I have always longed to work until I dropped in my tracks, and could go hence. To be a burden to others here, is what I dare not face, and hope I can be spared.

I came down here on Saturday with Alice and Jack. We here met my sister-in-law, Mrs. Hammond Fournell of Hartford, and her daughter Annie Eliot. All these except my sister-in-law have returned. She and I go back this afternoon. It has been blowing a north easterly gale ever since we came, and this still continues. I am not sorry to go out of it.

On Sunday I went to the church of which F. J. Stanley, formerly of Japan, is pastor. He was also for a time at Denver, where Sophy is. He tells me he was brought up in The Sunday School Times. I hope it didn't harm him.

My book of songs, reminiscences, now finished, so far as I am concerned, will be behind times. People will ask "which war" is referred to, as Mark Twain asked at the grave of Adam - "Adam who?" Well, I shall not be in another war. These memories are my parting legacy in that line.

The ocean in a storm is always impressive to me. For the first twenty years ^{of my life} I rarely went to sleep but with the sound of the surf in my ears. And when I waked and looked out along the coast I frequently saw a vessel struggling in the storm; and many a time I watched the fight for life on a wreck cast on the neighboring reef or beach. While mountains are grand to the sight, they are quiet; but the ocean is ever in action, and suggests power. "The sea is His and he made it."

I met here, a day or two ago, the Rev. Dr. Taylor of Rochester. I presume you know him. He is a son of the late Rev. W. J. R. Taylor, who was a secretary of the American Bible Society. I was with him two years ago at Kene Valley. He is a bright minded preacher, and a good worker.

I saw by the papers the other day that you are coming again to Philadelphia. I long to see you. My home is no longer attractive enough by the presence of my children to justify me in urging you and Emma to visit it, but I am so glad when I can see either or both of you. You are very, very dear to me.

Frederic Howard applied for a position
as assistant surgeon in the navy, in order
to do good and get experience; but there are
more applicants than positions, and he is
likely to get his service in shore hospitals.
It was because he thought he could best
serve God just now in the navy, that he
wanted to go there. That is the true mis-
sionary spirit.

With love to Emma, I am

Your loving father in love
Henry.

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

May 13, 1898.

My very dear Rob:

It was so good to see and hear you last evening. I should have held on to you longer if I had not felt it would be selfish to keep you from those who were standing by with longing looks seeming to say, "Do give me a chance". I slept the better for the brief interview I had with you.

That story of Keith Falconer has always had a special charm for me; and I never heard it so impressively told as last evening. God bless you, dear Rob! You are doing a great work for our dear Master among the young.

I pity you in your next week's work. That General Assembly is not the field to your liking; yet you will do a valuable work among those Commissioners.

I may be in New York for a day, next week, to see my sister Mrs. Blosson. Yet I hope to see you later, even if you are not there then.

With love to Emma, I am

Your very loving father-in-law
Alley Drummond

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Saturday, June 4, 1898.

My very dear Rob:

How my heart goes out to you in love, and how I joy with you both in your hope and patience. I wish I could see you, and show you how glad I am.

Every morning and night I pray for you both, explicitly by name, besides having you in my loving prayerful thoughts all the time. And now I have prayed for you both in your new life, and so I shall henceforth.

This is Annie's birthday. She never had so glad a birthday as this. She and Phil are more and more happy in little Philip, and their raptures increase that of all of us.

I am so glad you are having a little rest. I hope you will be the wiser by it. I trust I may see you before long. Meanwhile, with love to Emma, I

am
your very
loving father-in-law.

Wm Lloyd Garrison

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

August 12, 1898.

My dear Rob.:

How glad I am to see your Lectures on Missions. They have been promptly brought out. I trust that they will prove as stimulating and instructive as their subject and author deserve.

You are very good to send me an early copy, with its loving inscription. I thank you most heartily. I have already gone over it with interest in the way in which I do my reading generally. I like its method and spirit, and I am sure it will shake up many old notions, and start many new lines of thought.

Especially am I pleased with your views of Muhammedanism and of Confucianism. You see and show the strength and the weakness of both. I shall study the book more carefully. I have just written out, in Notes on Open letters, my views of Prophecy and Prediction. Yours

brought you in to see me and to hear me give
those views, when I first met you. I have never
before now formulated new views. They may set
some persons thinking. They certainly will not be
accepted by all.

Lovingly yours

Wm. Lloyd Garrison



APPLEDORE HOUSE
ISLES OF SHOALS
OFF PORTSMOUTH N.H.

ALL THE
BENEFITS
OF A
SEA
VOYAGE.

Appledore House, . .

LAUGHTON BROS.

Isles of Shoals, = =

= = Off Portsmouth, N. H.

Ten miles at sea. Famous for its cool and balmy summer climate. To those seeking rest, and who wish to escape heat and dust and other annoyances of the hot months, the Isles of Shoals offer unusual attractions.

Sunday, July 10, 1898.

My very dear Rob:

Last year when I was here you were abroad, if I mistake not. This year I have heard of you as at Northfield, doing good to so many. What precious memories I have of that dear place, and of you and Emma in connection with it. It was there that you first told me you had come to love me, as I had before come to love you both. Now I do thank God for you and your dear love. I wish I could have been with you at Northfield, and have heard your impressive and inspiring words this year.

I am here with Mr. Clark, as last year and the year before. It is hard to be compelled to rest, but the doctor says I must; so I try to be patient under it. Yet I hope to leave here the present week, going to the White Mountains for a few days to visit my sister, Mrs. Hoson, and then going home.

There are sounds of war even in this quiet place. This morning the steam cruiser, St. Louis, passed the island with a load of Spanish prisoners for an island at the entrance of Portsmouth harbor. - I do long and pray for an end to this conflict, and for good and not evil as its result.

There is a Mrs. Low here at Mr. Clark's cottage. She was Mrs. Clark's sister - a Miss Mather. She lived in Shanghai, China, ten or fifteen years. I have been interested in her estimates of missionaries I have known. She held Dr. Nevins in very high esteem. She speaks warmly of the missionaries in Japan.

Just now there is a Unitarian Summer Conference at the Isles of Shoals. A son of President Eliot preached the opening sermon. It was an earnest pressing of the truth - trust in an ever present personal God. He pitied the Goddess-worshiper, and he had a good many thrusts at persons who believed in dogma, while he was also pronounced in his own specific dogmas as Paine, or Westfield. On the whole he would have stayed up the faith of many an "Orthodox" Christian in God's loving care of his children.

I hope I can see you and dear Emma by and by. I am apparently gaining steadily in strength, and I am more and more lovingly

Your loving father-in-law
H. Fay Sumner

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

August 2, 1898.

My very dear Rob:

Your good letter to me at the Isles of Shoals reached me at my home, having been forwarded me from there. I left home July 1, passed a fortnight at Appledore, went across New Hampshire to see my sister at Franconia, and was again at home July 19. That is as much vacation as I can stand.

I am not overworking, but, God be praised, I can still do something. I have done most of the Notes, or Open Letters for three months. Now I am doing all of them. My physician says I can do detached and voluntary things as I feel like it, but I must refrain from regular routine work - like Illustrative Applications, and Bible class teaching. I am writing occasional Editorial Notes.

It is hard to feel that when I have only done the little that I have done, I cannot strive larger to really do something. I do want and yet hope to be of some service to somebody. The

sense of having accomplished so little, yet
being so near the end is so discouraging. I joy
for you with your full work, and your glorious
prosperities! God bless you, dear St.

You have been doing more of late than I sup-
posed. You mustn't overdo. I am glad to know of
your planned tribute to Beaver. I heard of you recently
in two ways. Jack Sparhawk was at West Point. He
was a boy from the Hill School at Pottstown. He had been
a prodigal and wild boy. He is now a young leader in Christ's
service. He spoke enthusiastically of you and young Babcock
of Baltimore as doing so much good at the Hill School. I was
so glad of this testimony. Then I met young Powell, now an Ep-
iscopal minister. He spoke of your influence in his denomina-
tion. He said you were to be a foremost worker for the West
in the early part of the next century. How it gladdens my heart
to know for what service you are chosen. It is a privilege to be
in heart touch with you while you are going forward, before I
have quite laid down my arms.

Do not trouble yourself to reply to this. My heart goes
out to you at all times, and now as I am less pressed
with special work than you are I can find time to write.

With love to dear Emma, I am

Yours lovingly
H. Jay Emery

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Sept. 9, 1898.

My very dear Rob.

Your recent letter to me was a comfort and a help. I am not going to reply to it just now, but as you expressed doubt about what writing I am doing for my paper I want to say that I have written all the Notes or Open Letters since early in June. I can help Charley more, I find, out of my long experience in meeting such questions, than in any other way.

Then I have at least two Editorial Notes on the first page each week. Those by other writers are carefully compared to our standard.

But I have ^{been} writing a series of reminiscent articles, not for publication in my paper, but to have them on record. I have ^{just} finished a long one on Beechmell that you would be interested in. My health is better than for years back.

Fanny and Beth I do joy for. I see much of her. I constantly think of, and pray lovingly for you and dear Emma in these days. With warm love to her, I am
Yours very lovingly H. Clay Bramble

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Sept. 20, 1898.

My very dear Got:

By this mail I send you a copy of my new book of War Memories, with my warmest love. The sketches of a Chaplain's sermons may interest you. They show, or illustrate, the wonderful power of the Bible in all needs and times.

A clergyman editor from Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania, ^{at Northfield, in 1896.} wrote to me recently saying that you had quoted me as authority for a story about Gen. Grant. He had repeated it. A local editor had denied its truth, and had charged me with "turpitude" and all that sort of thing. He wanted my authority. On looking into Gen. Porter's "Campaigning with Grant," I found the story given, with time and place, by a competent witness. "Truth is mighty" &c.

Busy, but loving, I am

Yours lovingly

A. Hay Emmertall

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Sept. 23, 1898.

Dear Rob:

Your kind letter of Tuesday passed on its way mine with a copy of my book. I want to say that I am interested in your views of Babson's life of John Brown. In this connection, I am sure you will have an interest in the closing chapter of my book, as making clearer to men of your age the position and views of ^{the} more conservative men of 1861-65. John Brown I have always deemed an insane man at the last, but a man with a conscience and a purpose before and through his insanity. As you will see by my book I knew him personally.

I am so glad you and dear Emma continue so well. With my love to her I am

Your very loving father-in-law

H. Gray Fremont

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia, Nov. 2, 1898

My very dear Rob and Emma:

Let me hasten to tell you how I joy with and for you both and how I welcome dear Elliott to your home and to my heart. I am so glad that we can have him in our love and prayers, and can think of him henceforth as another of the redeemed in Christ - another spirit as partaker of His life forevermore.

Your letter was handed to me as I took my seat at the dinner table. I rose from the table - for this news is better than food - to tell you of my joy, and to claim a share in yours.

I am so glad that Emma is doing nicely. All my dear ones near me send love, and I am

Your loving father, in love

H. Clay Frembull

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Nov. 28, 1898.

My very dear Rob:

You were very good to write me such a loving comforting letter on Thanksgiving Day, and I do thank you most gratefully.

At my home, sixteen sat down at the family dinner. All of the grandchildren except the three boys at Denver were there. Sissy was with us, and Willy was in New York. I send you my dinner table card. You will be interested in that. These two faces were at our dinner for the first time with all the rest of us. It's real much to be grateful for.

It is not to be wondered at that I come to love you as I do. I should be less of a man than even I am if I did not love you this way; but I am renewedly glad and grateful that you can feel I have been a help to you in your great life work and your dear life. Oh how I love you and dear Emma and little Elliot! I include you all by name and in loving thought in every prayer ^{that} for them ^{without my God,} has given me to love and to feel a certain responsibility to love and pray for and with always. I love to see dear Elliot ^{a week or} who is so in my love and prayers.

Moth was here last Sunday. I did not see him but I heard both words about his work here. This week there is to be a Students Conference for Metropolitan College Women, and Miss Condit has asked me to give them an informal talk on Saturday afternoon or Sunday evening about Personal Work. As it is to be in the line of answering

“No, I didn't say so, but he was.”
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Nov. 14. Christian Advocate

No. 2/48

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and tents

“Missions and Politics in Asia,” by Robert E. Speer, secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, is an extremely valuable and timely book. The author's object is to sketch in broad outline the spirit of the eastern peoples, the present making of history in Asia and the part therein of Christian missions. One cannot read this volume without being deeply impressed with the providential leading of Christian missionaries in these important fields and of the great value and importance of the material as well as spiritual influences of their labors. (Price, \$1.00. Chi-

Missions and Politics in Asia. Studies of the Spirit of the Eastern Peoples, the Present Making of History in Asia and the Part Therein of Christian Missions. By Robert E. Speer, Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. Fleming H. Revell Company, Publishers. Price \$1.

The author says in his preface: “The lectures composing this volume were suggested by the studies and observation of an extended tour in Asia in the years 1896 and 1897. They are printed substantially as they were delivered to the students of the faculty and students of Princeton Theological Seminary in February, 1898. Their object was to sketch, in broad outline, the spirit of the Eastern peoples, the present making of history in Asia and the part therein of Christian missions. They are at once the fruit and ground of the conviction, vindicated by the obvious facts of history and of life, that Christ is the present Lord and King of all life and history and their certain goal.” The lectures have as their subjects Persia, Southern Asia, China, Japan and Korea, and they are given by one who used eyes and ears and reflective faculties as he moved among the scenes and the institutions which he describes and estimates. The volume adds another to the valuable publications on missions which have appeared during the present decade. It is one of the best of them.

questions I think I may do it. I wish you were to be here.

I had a characteristic note from Moody, beginning, "Dear Frouwell" last week. He is a good, good man.

Since talking with you about the newspaper notices of your "Missions and Politics in Asia", I have cut out a few that have met my eye and I send them herewith. Every good word for a work of yours pleases me, and I thank God for it and for you.

I had a good talk about you with Governor Pease the other day. That did me good.

With love to dear Emma, and a kiss to Elliott, I am

Yours very lovingly

H. Clay Frouwell



Two Causes
for
Thanksgiving.

Father.



The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Dec. 5, 1898

Monday Afternoon.

My very dear Rob.

It was so good to see you and hear you on Saturday. I am grateful for the privilege. I told Sailer that if any one of your hearers got more profit from your talk than I did, it was because that hearer had more capacity than myself. I did enjoy it to the utmost of my capacity.

Whenever I hear you, I thank our dear Father for giving you to us all, and for granting me such a share in you and dear Emma and little Elliot. I may not have shown you on Saturday how glad I was to see and hear you; for I was too full of interest in your address, and too fully impressed by it to think of things outside. But since then I have thought very much of you as back of your address, and I have loved you more than ever.

Last evening I was down to Witherspoon Hall again. I met the young women and young men students, in their joint conference and talked on "Personal Work," or "Individual Work with Individuals" as I preferred to call it, for there is no other work that is to be called work except

Personal Work". I sat and answered questions
until 10.15 AM. I was glad of the opportunity

Katharine and all the others send love to
you and Emma. How glad we shall all be
if you can be with us at any time. But whether
you are with us or not in person you are in our hearts
lovingly.

Yours most affectionately

W. Lloyd Garrison

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Dec. 8, 1898.

My very dear Rob:

Your new book is here with its loving inscription, and I have already been fascinated with its contents as far as I have read. When it first came I read its opening chapter. Last evening, after I came back home from our Preparatory Lecture, I read on in it until bed-time; and now I am familiar with its method and substance, although I am still to read its central chapters more thoroughly.

I find that it was Gilbert Beaver whom I had in mind as having been taken away, and whose story you were writing. I knew less of Hugh than of Gilbert. You have told his story attractively and impressively, and you have finished it with remarkably rapidity. It is always the busiest man who can with ease do one thing more. Your course illustrates this.

I am going to send this book to the sisters of Henry Camp. How it will gladden their hearts to know how his work do follow him, and that he is still a means of inciting and inspiring them. His two nephews, now undergraduates in Yale, will be interested in the book, and will I trust have profit from it.

Fance Mc-Cornick, of whom you speak, was
a friend of Charley's. They graduated the same year, ^{at Yale,}
the one in the Academics, and the other in the Scientific
departments.

I do thank you for sending me this book, and I
thank our Father for enabling you to write it, and to do
all the other good you are doing. The more I know of
you the more I love you, and the more grateful I am
for the privilege of knowing and loving you.

With love to dear Emma, and with another kiss to
Elliot, I am

Your very loving and your ever loving
father in love

H. Clay Drumbell

1899

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Monday, January 2, 1899.

My very dear Nob. —

This is my first letter of the New Year to any body. I write it to you because I want to express the loving wishes of my heart to you and yours for the New Year and for all the years. I do thank God for you all the time, and I pray constantly for his richest blessing on you and through you to others.

Your Christmas greetings gladdened my heart, and I thank you for them. I had a letter from Wott about the same time, asking an article for the February number of the Intercollegian on a special phase of Personal Work. I have just sent the article, written last week. Wott spoke warmly of the help I had been to him, and I assure you that I am very grateful to God for the precious privilege of being linked with two such servants of His as Wott and yourself.

My warm greetings for the New Year to yourself and Emma and Elliott. It is good to know and love you all.

Yours lovingly
H. Clay Freeman

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Jan 16 1899

My very dear Rob:

It was good to see you. It was better to hear you, on Thursday evening. It was a delightfully fresh and inspiring presentation that you made of the true motive for missionary work. It was so much more powerful than the common argument from heathen idolatry and barbarism. These are our brethren, who have need and whom we ought to love and help.

I can hope to see you at the University on Wednesday evening. But I must hurry back to our church prayer meeting, where the subject is Personal Work. Katharine is delighted, as I am, at the prospect of seeing you in our home - your home - on your next visit, on the 1st of February.

I wrote a letter to Dr. Gillespie about Miss Alice Giles, a former member of my Bible class, who is effecting an appointment to India. I don't know whether it came under your eye. With love to Emma and Elliott I am

Yours most lovingly

Al Jay Fremont

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Jan. 20, 1899.

My very dear Rob.:

Although I had to leave the University early on Wednesday evening, I heard enough of your address to get new impulse and fresh inspiration from it. I know that I felt this in my later talk at our home church prayer meeting. It always helps me to sit within sight and hearing of you.

Katharine and I are delighted at the prospect of a little visit from you. We wish that Emma and Elliott could be with you. In any event come as soon as you can and stay as long as you may. If you let us know just when you are to come we shall be brightly on the watch.

Your very loving father - in - love

H. Jay Furbush

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia, Jan. 25, 1899.

My very dear Rob:

Mrs. Turner telephoned to me to day at my office to ask about your coming to her house to dinner next Wednesday, in order to meet the missionary whom you wish to meet. She asks me to be there also that I may go with you to the Twelfth Street Meeting. To this I readily acceded, as it will evidently be for your convenience.

Mrs. Turner is an old Hartford friend. She and I were much together in the young people's meetings at the time we first confessed Christ. I am quite at home there.

While I told her that Katharine would be disappointed, it was manifestly the proper course for you to know. You can, I suppose, come back with us, and we may yet have a longer visit from you.

I was so glad to see and hear you on Monday. It was an uplift for me.

With love to Emma,

Yours very lovingly

Alfred Turnbull

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

February 9, 1899.

My very dear Rob:

It is so good to hear from you. It was so good to have you with us again. It is so good to think of you and to love you. I thank you for your good letter, and for the love which prompted it.

Charley said the other day, "Father it's really beautiful to see the relation of you and Rob Spear. Each of you seems to look up to the other in such a loving, advising, trustful way. I have never seen anything just like it." I was glad that it impressed him in that way. I thank God for my share of it, and I pray that I may be and do something to and for you, as you are and do something to and for me all the time.

I am glad you liked my little article in the Intercollegian. By the way, I have been looking up that matter of drugs and food of which you spoke. I think of writing an editorial, "No Clear Line between Drugs and Food." I may write more of these editorials and then incorporate them into a book, as you suggest my writing on the subject.

You do ^{do} a great deal of work. I do not
wonder that you feel the outgo. I am glad
that you are upheld in and for it all. You
speak sweetly of dear Elliott. I love him now, not
having seen him. I shall love him more when I do
see him. I love him for his mother's sake and for his
father's, and I love all these for their own sake, and
for our Saviour's

Yours very lovingly

H. Jay Trumbull

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Monday Morning

Feb. 20, 1899.

My very dear Rob.

Just as I am starting for Atlantic City for a couple of days visit with Annie and little Philip your dear letter of Friday comes in; and I hasten to acknowledge it.

Phil has gone to California on a visit, or trip, on a business matter. Annie and little Philip are recreating after the grip, by the sea-side. I go to see them.

I have written that Editorial, and I send a proof of it herewith. If you notice any error, you can ^{possibly} tell me of it before I use it; but otherwise you need not reply just now.

In this I scarcely touch points and claims made by the "Mind Healers" in their books. "Christian Science" has some points in common with the other ^{error} but other points are covered by other Editorials, or chapters in the book. This meets, as it seems to me, the claim of a line that shuts out drugs and medicines as abnormal, and helps from without instead of within.

In much haste and warm love

Yours lovingly
W. L. Gay

From Berlin
Massachusetts
Charles
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Pillsbury in London
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Washington Region

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Paris
Paris, Switzerland

176th St
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Capitain Havelock
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No. 1
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The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

March 25, 1899.

Dear Rob:

Payford writes me that he is preparing a volume on "Personal Work", and he asks me to write a chapter. I am too much pressed just now to do so. I called his attention to my article in *The Intercollegian* on this subject. I have been more pressed than usual the past month. That is why I have not found time to write to you; but I have had time to love you, to think of you, and to pray daily for you and yours - dear Rob.

I am flooded with articles and letters on Christian Science, et id genus omnia. I may write more on the underlying principle. I want to warn against yielding one's personality to any human fellow, or to subject one's will to another.

I see that Dr. Henry M. Booth, formerly pastor at Englewood, is dead. He was pastor when I was there, visiting his brother-in-law Hugh Peters.

I wish I could see Elliott. I want him to know me as loving him and his father and mother. And I trust he will. If you are coming this way again you will gladden our hearts by being in your home at 4163 Walnut; but do not feel that you are ^{not} free to be where it seems wisest for you to be. Wherever you are you have the love of this branch of your family, and of

Yours very lovingly

Wm. W. Trumbull

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

April 6, 1899

My very dear Rob:

This morning I have for the first time seen your "Frank Talk about Gambling and Betting." I did not lay it down until I had read it through; and at once I write to tell you how I like it. You know I like all your writings and sayings because I love you, and these are the expressions of your dear self. I do thank God for you, dear Rob, and I do rejoice that the young men of our country have you to lead and influence them.

A couple of weeks ago Tom Evans of Boston was in here. You know he was an army comrade of mine. We talked longly of you, as we talked at Northfield some years ago. It is always good to talk

of you.

With love to Emma and dear Elliott

Yours lovingly

Wm. Fay Trumbull

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia, April 28, 1899

My very dear Rob.

You were very good to write me from Pittsburgh. You lovingly find time to send me a loving word when I would think you would have too much else to do. I have been wishing to find a few odd minutes to write to you for now more than a week. But Charley and Phil are both away from the office, and I have double service to perform. Yesterday was ^{in Philadelphia} ~~your~~ ^{your} day with us, and I had to act as Chaplain. Yet I am pained that I have slung a "for my aches."

I heard enough of Annie of Emma and Elliott. She says that the dear boy is a fine child, and is surprisingly large for his age. I long to see the dear boy.

Lizzie Lockhart is having a hard time, and I have and I believe are sorely taxed. It is hard to see a little one suffer. It is harder for them than even for us to understand it, and so to brace up against it, or to bow beneath it.

I knew of the Women's Missionary Conference at Pittsburgh. Mrs. Turner and Mrs. Stogardus are there from here. You will be a blessing and a joy to them.

What you say of Rowan's life, and of your proposed Northfield talks interests me greatly. I am glad you are working in that line. You will help many, thank you.

(Saturday) I was interrupted last evening, and had to drop my letter. Sam Seville came over from New York, and I had to go with him and Katharine to a family gathering at Alice's.

I have received two or three letters recently from an old acquaintance, in whom you would have an interest - as linking the present with the past. You recall the facts about the ordination of the first missionaries of the American Board at Salem, in 1812. They were Newell, Kott, Judson, Hall, and Rice. Samuel Kott I knew, as I knew his father, and his uncle Eliphalet. His son also I knew. I was with him in railroad engineering, and I boarded in the house with him. That son has been writing to me. He is eighty-four years old. He was, I think, born in India, just before his father returned home after a serious illness. He sent me a letter he had had printed some years ago telling about his parents' return in 1815.

They stopped at St. Helena on the way back. There they heard of Napoleon's overthrow. The vessel that brought him from England was there in that port. Mr. Kott spoke of the world-wide interest at that time in Napoleon's position, and of the small interest in the movements of that company of missionaries; yet how different now. While the boy of them is still alive, the work of that company extends over the world, and Napoleon's movements are a mere episode in ^{past} history. I wrote to him that you would have an interest in this contrast, as I know you will.

Mrs. Dr. Lurie called in here a few days ago, bringing a letter from Dr. Walter Lurie a missionary in China - if I mistake not. He had become interested in my "War Memories", and wrote at length of his reasons for being so. He said that the life of an army chaplain was like that of a missionary. Of course the latter fortifies me, and I am glad to know that it is of service in your chosen field.

With warmest love to Emma and Elliott Davis

Yours lovingly

C. H. Gray Trumbull

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

May 4, 1899.

My very dear Rob:

Your good letter reaches me this morning. I hasten to write a word about John the Baptist, in view of your work on the subject and your question about writers on the theme.

I never found anything satisfactory on the subject in print. But one Sunday afternoon I hear Dr. Bushnell handle the theme as he alone could. It lives in my memory. It was never on record. I want to help you to it. I know you will like it.

I scarcely write now to say this. Perhaps I can talk with you of it before long. If you see it sooner, I will try to write it out. This is a call to me to get that memory when it will do the most good.

I supposed you knew about little Josephine. She is doing nicely now. They have probably written you before this.

Yours very lovingly

H. Clay Drummond

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

May 9, 1899.

My very dear Rob.

It was so good to see you again. You are always so good. I enjoyed that new prayer meeting so much. I gained ^{much} from it. I have passed along the help I gained from you on the Love question.

All my visit with you was a joy to me. Your little booklet, on "Things that make a man," is so good. I am glad it is in print, that others may be incited and inspired by your appeals. And I am glad of the book of Northfield Addresses you are preparing. How much good you are doing!

I had a nice visit with my sister. Professor Plome came in in the evening, and I enjoyed our hour with him. I came home on Saturday, and have been on the jump ever since.

Charley and Alice came back last evening. They are both greatly improved.

I let Beth know that I had told you the details about little Josephine. She had been too much crowded to write Emma fully. All are well now. With love to Emma and Elliott
Yours most kindly H. Clay Trumbull

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

June 22, 1899.

My very dear Rob.:

Your new book "Remember Jesus Christ," came to me from Revell - or from Briggs, yesterday. I sat up last evening reading it, and thinking of you most lovingly. I have been looking it over again to-day, getting new impressions of your dear spirit, and thanking God for you as I read and think and love anew.

You do so much in so many ways, and all so well and so helpfully. I am glad you put in spirit so much that you say and think. It is a gain in every way. It helps you to do more; and it helps more ^{persons} than can ^{now} hear you. I wish that Powers would do something in this line. He thinks he lacks time for it; but I feel that he would find more time for other work as well as this, if he just did some of this. It is not the man who has time who writes, but it is the man who will write when he has no time for writing.

From every side I hear good reports of the last General Assembly. I am so glad that a good spirit prevailed. I think that Mr. Eppert has acted wisely, and

I rejoice that we are to be spared another dreary trial.

Rob and Annie may go to Northfield this year. I should so enjoy being there and hearing you once more. Young Wood called on us the other evening, and that brought ^{to mind} my first meeting with you and Emma in their cottage.

I was at Bryan Manor on Tuesday to see Professor Colby. I heard loving words spoken of dear Emma by those who knew her.

Have I told you about my "Covenant of Salt," that I am writing? It is nearly finished. Of course I am interested in phases of it - or I should not be at it.

My "Border Lines" I put into shape because the boys wanted me to do so. This Covenant book I started, and nearly finished several years ago.

I am watching your movements with interest. I am glad for the Sailer that you are to visit them, and so for all whom are with. With love to Emma and Elliott,

Yours very lovingly

A. Clay Brumby

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

June 28, 1899.

Dear Emma:

It is real good of you to send me that sweet picture of dear Elliott. He is more real to me now. I can see him as he is. I wish I could take him in my arms, and help him to know me and know how I love him. I have in my prayers by name morning and night, and I love him ^{very} dearly. I long for him to know how dear he is to me, and I hope I can see him before long.

He is a sturdy, hearty, cheerful boy. He looks the picture of health, and he has a dear sweet face. God bless him and his dear parents. May they continue to be the blessing they have been to so very many. I thank you for the picture, and for your kind note. With love to dear Rob and Elliott

Yours lovingly

H. Clay Trumbull

APPLEDORE HOUSE,

ISLES OF SHOALS,

OFF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

CEDRIC LAUGHTON, Manager.

LAUGHTON BROTHERS.

ALL THE BENEFITS OF A SEA VOYAGE.

Ten miles at sea. Famous for its cool and balmy summer climate. To those seeking REST, and who wish to escape heat and dust and other annoyances of the hot months, the Isles of Shoals offer unusual attractions.

Sunday Afternoon,

July 10, 1891

My very dear Rob:

Emma sent me a lovely picture of dear Elliott, with a sweet note for which I am very grateful. It is my first glimpse of the dear boy, and it makes him more real, and more dear to me. I long to know him better and love him.

I am here for a fortnight as usual at the season of the year with my work. From this place I expect to go to town for a few days to visit my sister, and then back here in the week of the summer.

I should so like to be with you at Northfield in a week, to receive the precious assistance of the place and to see and hear you once more. The last Wednesday evening I was in Philadelphia among Mr. Carter our assistant pastor spoke of you in his address to the people, as he had the meeting, and I enjoyed hearing what he said and responding to it most heartily. I thanked God over for what you are, and for what you do, to so many; and I thank God all the time that you are so much to me.

By the way I see that Emma's old pastor, Dr. Stewart, goes to Auburn. I hope it is for good. It is a good atmosphere, I think. With love to Emma and Elliott,

Yours most lovingly

Wm. Gray

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

July 22, 1899.

My dear Rob:

You said, awhile ago, that you had not seen my editorials, of a couple of years since, on Law in the Old Testament, and Law in the New. I now send these to you, at a time when you may find leisure to read them.

While at the Isles of Schools I kept loving track of you, through the Boston papers and their reports from Northfield, from Detroit, and again from Northfield. I rejoiced in your opportunities and your improvement of them, for good to others, in the spirit and power of our Master.

At Brancovio, on my way home, I met a young missionary in Africa, of the Christian and Missionary Alliance. He is the Rev. J. Symington. I had a good talk with him about you. Whom, of course, he knew of and rejoiced in.

As I came down the Connecticut River Road last Monday, I looked out at the South Vernon Station with loving memories of those precious hours with you, near there. As I read the Springfield Republican, that came on the train at that point, I found that you had been speaking at Northfield the evening before. If I had known this earlier I should have been strongly tempted to stop off and see you once more. I wonder whether you do anybody else quite as much good as you do me, by what you say and write, but above all by what you are! I do thank God for you, dear Rob, not only for what I, but for what many, many others, receive from and through you in inspiration, stimulus, and love.

I am glad that you are getting and doing good where you are just now. With love to Emma and to dear Elliott,

Your very loving father-in-law,
H. Clay Donnell

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PH. LADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

August 1, 1899.

My very dear Rob:

Your loving letter from Jamestown prompts me to write at once to you, on a point which has been much in my mind, and I which I wish you to consider ^{just} where you are. You mustn't think I am calling ^{on} you in answer to this letter, for it does not call for reply, and I want you to have no extra labor in these rare days of rest that you so much need, and which I am so glad of for you.

By the way, I know that Canonicut is a lovely spot for rest and refreshing. I knew that region in my boyhood days. Mr. Clothier has invited me to visit his home at Harbor's Mouth, and dear Powers has invited me to come to his dear home; but I have been obliged to decline both invitations, for I do not need any further rest, and I have so much to do here, while those who need rest more than I do are off from time to time. You can do so much good just where you are, and that is what I ^{I want} to talk about at this time. I think I can see the loving Providence in this.

As I told you before, I have watched the reports of your work in your different fields of activity. A writer in The Congregationalist - Mary Bruce Fuller - had a fine article on the Women's Conference at Northfield. Speaking of one and another of the men of power there, she said this in summing up, which gratified me: "Mr. Speer's rare combination of intellectual, artistic and spiritual qualities has made his presence the greatest blessing of the Women's Conference." Dear Rob how well I know that!

You have such God-given power of influencing others for Christ; and especially just now you have a special opportunity of using that power for great good. Dear Paven values your spirit and words and ways more than he values those of any other power on earth, and I am so glad that this is so.

Now I feel that he needs what you and you alone under God can do for him, to make him even more than he is a power for God to many whom he can influence, and who need his guidance. I do not say this of my own thought alone, but I speak of the opinion of those who are good judges, and who realize the importance of his position.

He has the position of instructor in the English Bible in The University of Pennsylvania. He is set to give to undergraduates a sense of the importance and value of the Bible as a book, or as the Book of books. I know how the Provost and Trustees look at this; for I first interested them in the matter, and induced them to undertake the work.

Moreover the Episcopal Divinity School is interested in it. It has been proposed to count the Course of Bible Study in the University as the equivalent of the preparatory Bible study required

for admission to that Trinity School. This has made an examination of Powers's methods a subject of inquiry, and it is about that that I now write to you.

I fear, and others fear, that the plan of Powers is to study about the Bible, rather than to study the Bible. He has, ^{for example,} a course in Introduction to the New Testament, or something of that sort. Do you know what that is? I do not exactly, but I think it dwells on the Jewish opinion as to the Messiah at the beginning of our era, and treats of Jewish religious views generally. Of course there is something ⁱⁿ that line that needs to be considered, but the main Introduction to the New Testament must be the general examination of the Gospels themselves.

Those Gospels as literature stand all by themselves, and they need to be shown to undergraduates as unique literature. Then, again, they have to be shown in the spiritual light which they disclose. Critical questions are for advanced scholars; undergraduates cannot masticate or digest such material.

I will merely say that it is claimed by the Trinity School authorities and by others, that the Bible study at the University is not of a sort to prepare undergraduates to be preachers of the word or to have a living, loving interest in the Bible, apart from all questions of criticism. I cannot speak with positiveness as to this. I have talked cautiously with Powers about his plan of teaching, but I could not be sure whether he wanted to deal with critical questions, or really wanted to emphasize the positive truth that makes the New Testament unique. You can find out about this. You will see that it is important to Powers, to others, and to our Great Good. I can merely say this just now.

I want to write you soon, in addition to what I now write, about your studies in John's Gospel, but now I will not stop for that. With love to dear Emma, and Alice
Yours lovingly H. G. Campbell

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

August 3, 1899.

My dear Rob:

When I hurriedly closed my note to you two days ago, I was intending to write again on the subject of John's Gospel; as I thought you would be interested in the incident of the young agnostic who was led to accept the truth through simply reading it.

Perhaps I have stated the fact to you. Thinking over the subject, I decided to write an editorial on the same. I did this, and I send you a galley proof

of it.

The whole matter about which I wrote to you is one I would like to talk over with you. I fear I did not make myself entirely clear in my hurried writing. I know that the one illustration I used as a specimen may fail of showing what I mean; yet I trust you will catch my meaning, as you will know how deep a loving personal interest I have in it - the same interest that you have at least.

With love to all

Yours lovingly
H. Clay Frawley

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

August 17, 1899.

My very dear Rob.

Your good letter from Iunestown greatly interested me, and I want to reply to it while it is fresh in your mind and mine. We have a common basis of understanding concerning the position and feelings of dear Sailer; yet it is evident that you need to know more fully than you do the case as it is, and the importance of its workings.

The University of Pennsylvania has had no special religious character in former years, nor has Bible study been particularly thought of. My own relations to the former Provost and this one have enabled me to work helpfully in the line of getting a beginning of such good. At my request Professor Hilprecht, while in the East, wrote to Provost Harrison suggesting that Power Sailer be appointed an instructor in the Bible. Meantime I told the Provost of what was being done in this line in Yale, Princeton, Chicago, etc., and pressed the importance of similar work here. ^{He spoke of a suggestion from Hilprecht and I heartily acceded to it.} He told me he would be glad to try something of the sort. That is the way of its start.

As to what was wanted, I emphasized the two phases illustrated by Prof. Morilton in his earlier visits here: the Bible as liter.

^{the Book} ^{Bible}

ature and in its main teachings. As to criticism, none of them knew anything about it. That was, I think, in dear Powers's head. It was practically in his own hands to plan what was needed, and to show them that he had the right idea. Of course they did not say this, but it was thus, and so far as I could influence him I tried to make it so.

Bible criticism will do for post-graduate courses; it is out of place for boys who are not weaned ^{who yet need the vigorous milk of the word.}. In Philadelphia there are now at least three, I believe, four, Protestant Theological Seminaries. It has been proposed to count the course of preparatory Bible study, required ^{admission to} for these Seminaries, as met by the study offered in the University. That was a taking proposition for the University.

Dean Bartlett of the Episcopal Divinity School is a friend of Powers, as he was of his mother and father. He had a long talk with Powers on this subject. He told Powers he was on the wrong track. He protested against that pre-Christian Judaic theology course, which you say has been dropped. The dean told me that, as Powers now seems to feel about the whole subject, it would seem to be a useless course of Bible study, and could not for anything for students entering the Divinity School.

I find that when Powers proposed to take a Bible class of young men in our church Sunday-school he was objected to as a teacher by those who knew him and his mode ^{Bible} of work in the University, and therefore the class was not put into his care. He would probably be much surprised to know this. He has no idea of his reputation in this line.

You say that his courses are approved by the authorities in the University. Of course they would be. That has been left to him. You suggest that if there is authority should intimate that another sort of teaching was wanted he would conform to it. But I value him and his interests so highly that I would not suggest to those authorities that he is on the wrong track.

He has had strong counsel from Bartlett. He has met Prof. Sanders of Yale at my house and talked over the matter freely.

I have said as much as I can safely. But you can do more than all the rest of the world with him; therefore I speak to you freely and in much love for him. I do not know just what you can do, but God knows, and I am seeking to be led of him in all this.

I am so glad you and Emma were with him this summer. I know that he wants to do the Master's will, and that he is tender and faithful. I believe that he will be led right, and it is because of this that I write fully and earnestly to you as to one dear to him, yet dearer to his and our Master, and very dear to

Yours lovingly

H. C. Emme

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Sept. 13, 1899.

My dear Rob:

It would seem that our letters ^{on the way} passed, this week. I am always so glad to hear from you, that I am tempted to write back in every case when I have a letter from you. Therefore I try not to write too soon. I was waiting a reasonable time before responding to your letter after you came back from Jamestown, when the news from Mrs. Bailey demanded my attention.

Now I want to speak about what you have told me in your last two letters. A letter came from Powers telling me of much that I knew from you. He evidently felt that I would be glad to know of it, yet he thought I would be surprised. You are evidently doing him good, and I am grateful.

He does not always ^{know} ~~see~~ what he would like, because he is so much impressed by what he doesn't like. As I sit in his library I listen to his words without discussing the points he raises. He often speaks of the error of expecting to be saved, without doing one's duty. One day I said, "Powers, you speak of the wrong ways of looking at salvation, but will you tell me what is the right way?" He looked surprised. I responded, "I am not speaking in a critical mood. I really want light. I do not know what you consider the place or power of Jesus Christ

as a revival. If a man should ask you, What must I do to be saved? What would you tell him? How would you answer the old question?

To my surprise, Powers was not ready with an answer; nor did he seem to be sure of one. We had a pleasant talk, but without making progress. I mention this that you may see how I have been troubled as to his exact position. His record from high Calvinism, and his seeing a good side to Unitarianism, seems rather to have unsettled his own views than to have established his new ones. He may have gained more from you than he realizes or than I do. I am so glad you are doing him so much good, as you are so many others, and as you always do.

Your very loving

J. Gray Trumbull

On Monday Moody was here. He thought I was looking so much better than for years. It was encouraging. With love to Emma

Yours
H. C. S.

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Nov. 3, 1899.

My very dear Rob:

When I telegraphed to know if you would be in town, I was wishing to see you about dear Powers. As you were not there, I did not go to New York. By and by I hope to see you, and have a talk on various points. How good that will be!

I think that it is to be well for Powers to get the broader outlook he will have in the mission fields, instead of poring over books. Your counsel practically decided the matter. When he first asked me, I referred him to you.

By the way, I hope to have some articles in our paper on Bible Study in Colleges, and then print these, with some already printed, in a book form. I want to have several ^{of these} articles from you. The idea of so-called "critical" work for undergraduates is absurd. That bubble needs picking.

I was so sorry that you and Emma could not be at Katherine's wedding. Phil and Annie and

Philip are with me now. It is good to have them ⁱⁿ the old home.

I am in better health than for years. I have done more work in the last five months than in any ten months in ten years. I am piling up articles ahead for next year's publishing. The article in this week's paper on the "Leaved Blacksmith" is a specimen reminiscence. I hope you will like them.

Charley and Phil are doing finely in the line of planning and being on the paper. I am so grateful to God for this.

I long to see Emma and Elliott. Give them my love, and keep all the more for that.

Yours very lovingly

H. Clay Fremont

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Nov. 18, 1899.

My very dear Rob:

You know I like to send my work to you, just because I love you, even though it may not be in your special line of thought or study. And I am sure you have an interest in it, because it is my work, and you love me.

Hence I send you "The Covenant of Salt," which is probably my last special study of any sort; because the doctor advises against such effort. This would not have been published, if I had not begun it long ago.

Your latest letter gladdened my heart, and I thank you for it. I am glad that you liked my "Learned Blacksmith" sketch. It has called out some added items of interest about him, that I may print.

On my bureau in my room I have two, and only two, pictures of dear little ones; one on either side of the mirror.

These are dear Elliott and dear Philip. I look at the pictures daily, and pray for the dear boys lovingly. I long to see Elliott. I want him to know me, before I go away. I may, by the way be in New York next week, and possibly see you, although I cannot see him or Emma.

I am thinking of dear Moody, this morning. He is a blessing to so many. He seems to be still needed in the Master's service here: if he is he will be spared.

You know that dear Powers comes from Cairo. I trust he will profit in many ways by this trip.

With love to dear Emma and Elliott

Yours lovingly
A. Gay Donnell

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Dec. 11, 1899.

My very dear Rob:

How good it was to see you on Wednesday. And what an added delight it was to see Emma. I am better for it for all my work.

I wish I could hear you at Princeton, or at any of the other places you are to speak in in these coming days. I am always uplifted by hearing you.

This morning I have written to dear Moody. I know that he will welcome loving words at this time. It is good to have been at any time a co-worker with him for our Master's cause.

Powers has apparently changed his plans somewhat, as he cables to have letters still sent to him at Bombay. But this may be because his bankers there can reach him more easily than anyone on this side.

God bless you, dear Rob, you and your dear ones.

Lovingly ever yours

A. Gray Embell

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Dec. 30, 1899.

Saturday

My dear Emma:

It was so good to get a loving letter from dear Rob, written the day before he sailed. I had not been sure of the date of his sailing. If I had known it I should most certainly have written to him.

As I do not know how to address him in his absence, ~~therefore~~ I venture to enclose a letter to him for your forwarding. I presume you are now at Harrisburg, yet I address you at Englewood, being confident that the letter will reach you wherever you are.

Like dear Rob, I did not know how much I loved Moody until he left us. I am full of thought of him now. I have been writing a few reminiscences for my paper, and I have written Mrs. Moody and Will.

How you and Rob and Moody and Will's wife are linked in my loving memories of Northfield; and how grateful I am for these precious recollections. With warm regards to your dear Mother, I am

Your very loving father, in love

H. Jay Shumbell

I leave the letter to Rob unsealed that you read it if you choose.

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Dec. 30, 1899.

Dear, dear Rob:

It was so good of you to take the time to write me in the crowded hours before your sailing; and I am very grateful. Had I known just where you were, I should have written you before then; but I was sleepily forgetful of the date of your sailing. Even this note I have to send to dear Emma, that she may address and forward it.

Like you I find that I loved Moody more than I realized while he was within writing distance. And you and Emma are dearer to me than ever now. It was through Moody that I came to know and therefore to love you both, and in a sense I have your dear love as a consequence of loving and being linked with him.

I send you the first two articles of a series of three or four that I am writing about him. They simply add to the volume of personal tributes from those who know him better than the general community. I shall want to send you the others that I write

I am very busy with extra duties at this close of the old and beginning of the ^{new} year. I am following you with my prayers and love, and I rejoice in the blessing you are to so many, as well as to

Your very loving father, in love.
H. J. Brambell

1900

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Jan. 23, 1902.

My very dear Rob:

The sight of your dear handwriting this morning, as I sat at the breakfast table and the mail came in, was indeed a glad surprise. It was as a breath of new life and joy. How glad I am that you are again within hail. It must bring added life to Emma and Elliott, and I am so glad for them and you, as I am for myself. I can do more work and better now; and so can many others.

I will just send this hurried greeting before turning to my day's work. I wish I could see you again and I must before long. If indeed you could come to your old home here, when again in Philadelphia, it would be such a blessing to us. That you know, but you will decide where you can best be as God would have you.

I have been much in correspondence with the Moodys. I want to talk with you about them. A profound

impression has been made by Moody's translation. His
work for the Master goes on.

What a blessing you are wherever you are!
I am glad to hear what you say about your latest
trip, and I am hoping to hear more. You can't write
too much, ^{in our columns,} on any subject that interests you. Charley and
you will decide what you do write.

With love and congratulations to dear Emma, I

am

Your very grateful and loving friend

W. Clay Brantley

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Feb. 16, 1900.

My very dear Rob:

You don't know what a joy and an inspiration to me, and to all the dear ones of our family, your words and your presence ^{always} are. You can't help bringing light and life with you when you come, and you can't take them away when you go.

We've been thinking and talking over your visit, and feeling and rejoicing over its influence, ever since we had it. Your address on Missions was so wise and practical, and so profoundly impressive in its essential truths. I am glad to have heard it. Your sketch of that Sunday in Liverpool is admirable. I was telling of it last evening at a club of clergymen.

I am glad to know of your Sunday in Yale. I sympathize with you tenderly in your sorrow and your joy in your bereavement and in your aunt's release "out of the shadow into the sun."

Dr. Prime is quite ^{ill} in Florida. He may
pass away there. My sister, Mrs. Lessor, is with him.

She telegraphed for me ^{to} to come to her. Charley
left on Tuesday, and probably reached there last evening.

^{from Henry C. Robinson,}
a brother of my sister-in-law - Mrs. J. Hammond
Trembll - died on Tuesday, in Hartford. He is to
be buried to-day. His wife was also a cousin of mine.
I have been busy writing letters of condolence to-day.

Do you know the Rev. Dr. A. J. Palmer, Missionary
Secretary of the Methodist Episcopal Church? I have been
writing him to-day, as I have recently found he was a
fellow jail bird in Columbia, South Carolina. I used to
preach to him in the jail yard. I hope he doesn't count
that an added trial of prison life.

^{Little} Philip has a warm interest in little Elliott.
So have all of us. With love from all to you all, I am

our very, very loving friend

H. Gay Trembll

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

March 10, 1900.

My very dear Rob.

It is so good to have had you with us once more. The influence and life of your visit are with us in all we have to do and are.

You asked about Bushnell's Life. As the full one is out of print, I send my copy for you to read at your leisure, and return when you are through with it. Do not be in a hurry about this. I am sure you will enjoy looking it over.

It is good to think that Paves is to be home two weeks earlier than he planned.

With love to Emma and Elliott,

Your loving friend
A. Jay Cromwell

Philadelphia, Sunday Ev.
March 11, 1900.

4103 WALNUT ST.

My very dear Rob.

Annie and Phil want you to know that you have a little nephew about two hours old. His name is Henry Trumbull Howard. And I'm a good deal interested in him myself. So is little Philip. ^{all are doing well.} I am sure that you and Emma will be glad with and for us, and grateful to our good Father for his love and ministry.

With love to Emma and Elliott, I am

Your very loving father-friend
H. Clay Trumbull

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

March 20, 1908.

My very dear Rob.

On Sunday afternoon I heard from Beth that your dear sisters were at the University Hospital near us. On Monday morning Alice and Alvie went down at once to see them. If we had known before that they were there we should have been so glad to show our love for them, and Emma.

You must understand dear Rob that your dear ones are our dear ones, not only in name but in truth.

Charley and Alvie want you to pass next Sunday with them; and I can see much of you there. Do not fail to give us the blessing of a visit from you.

With love to Emma

Yours very lovingly
H. Gray Trumbull

4103 WALNUT STREET.

March 28, 1900.

My very dear Rob:

Last night I was thinking that I would surely write you this morning. This morning's mail brought your welcome letter telling me that you are to be here next Sunday.

Now, dear Rob, don't tax yourself, with all your pressing work, & took me up. I will see you in some way - God willing. Your time is worth ten times more than mine.

Mrs. Turner came up into my room for a nice call on me, the other day. You know, by the way, that I dined at her house when you were there once before.

I got out, well in awhile, at some special service. I am writing more than ever for my paper, or for publicity - as the articles are piling up, beyond calls for copy.

One of my little children in the faith, a Mrs. Thorne, now living at Huntington, tells me that your sisters are more than kind to her, and she is very grateful.

I am glad to hear so good reports of your dear family, and dear Emma go fill her grand place. With love to her, I am

Your lovingest father-in-law

W. H. D. D. D.

MAY 5 1901
12:00

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia

My very dear Rob:

Again I have been shut in for some
two weeks from a rather violent cold, & nervous prostration
due in consequence of over work & so could not well
be avoided. Yet I have been able to read and think
and feel, and love all the time - and that is all

I miss the necessary "on the whole" and it is
was some I noted - we must bear some of the
great things in our life in addition to
the dear self. I read of your and heard of you
renewed and I thanked God for the past you have
in it all. I was so glad to read that morning of
your visit to the church at Sunday Church

Did you notice the new reminiscence of the
General? I noted it would strike your eye

With love & mine and thank I am as ever

Your very loving friend

H. Clay Trumbull

Friday, May the fourth

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia, May 26, 1902

My very dear Rob:

Your evening letter of Tuesday found me still a "shut-in". Whether I shall be able to go to Denver before hot weather is still a question; but my Father will order as is best.

I have been able to do some writing in my room, and I have actually finished a new book on prayer that I think you will like. It is called "Illustrative Answers to Prayer". It is a record of remarkable experiences in my life and in lives dear to me. These are given not to convince unbelievers, but to comfort and encourage those who do believe. It is a companion book to my "Prayer: its Nature and Power". That treats of what might be called the philosophy of prayer. This illustrates the principles which I have there enunciated. It is more in the style of my "War Memories". It will probably be out in a few weeks. The Scribners will publish it.

I read with interest your article on the Conference
in the Churchman, as I read every thing of yours with
hearty and loving interest. Powers came in here and
I showed it to him.

I am so glad that Charley gets so much help and
life and love from you. He and I will do love you, and so does

Your very loving friend
T. J. [unclear]

P. S. President Washburne came in to see me
one day this week, and we had a nice talk together.
He is very much interested in my Covenant books, espe-
cially "the new-old Covenant." He says that while it
was quite new to him, he sees cognivalencies of it all the time
in his work.

Give my love to dear Anna. I love to see Uthill.

1039 Washington Ave

Denver, Colorado

June 12, 1900.

My very dear Rob:

Your loving letter of June 3 found me here, after a little delay, having been forwarded from my home. Charley came with me, and I made the journey safely, and now seem to be gaining.

Friday, June 8, was my seventeenth birthday. My children and grandchildren sent me loving words and gifts in recognition of it. I was glad to pass the day here in the home of my eldest child.

Among the friends whom I find here is the Rev. D. H. Beach. He and I were on the staff of *The Independent*, together, twenty six years ago. A year later he came with me to Philadelphia to assist me on *The Sunday School Times*. He is now pastor of the First Congregational Church of Denver.

He is the older brother of H. P. Beach, who induced dear Powers to undertake his trip to the East. Of course he knows all about you and Mott, and he has heard much about Powers. I enjoy meeting him here.

By the way I am so glad that dear Powers is to teach a Bible class at Northfield this year. You can do so much for him, by finding out what his methods lack, and what advantage they have, and by helping him into better ways of teaching. It will be well for him to teach a class where critical methods are not wanted. I trust this summer's experience is to be of great gain to him.

'You are very kind, dear Pat, to have noted these ideas about
"Salt", and I thank you for every such word.

I have no need of that Life of Beechwell at present. I am
glad that you enjoyed it. When I want it I will let you
know.

I must write but briefly while I'm resting here, but I
can think and love a great deal. ~~of you~~. With love to dear
Emma, and to dear little Elliott, I am

Yours very lovingly
H. Clay Townsend

1039 Washington Ave.
Denver, Colorado.

My very dear Rob:

The card of invitation to your sister Margaret's wedding was forwarded to me from Philadelphia a few days ago. Yesterday I went down town and secured a little gift for her, to be sent by express from the jeweler's. As it will go with a Denver mark on it, I mention this to you, as your sister may wonder that it comes ^{to her} by way of the Rocky Mountains.

I am so glad that I saw your dear sisters in Philadelphia last winter. All your loved ones I love for your dear sake, and for their own.

I seem to ^{be} making progress slowly in my mastery of my leg, and to be in excellent health otherwise. I wish I could hear you at Northfield next month. But I can love you and pray for you wherever you ^{are}. With love to dear Emma and Elliott, I am

June 17, 1900.

Yours very lovingly
H. Ray Drummond

1039 Washington Avenue.
Denver, Colorado, July 6, 1900.

My very dear Rob.

Your good and welcome letter of last Sunday reached me on Thursday. You do fly about with rapidity, yet always and only on the Master's business. You are blessed and a blessing wherever you are; and I am glad to share in your ministry of love. It is strength and cheer to me, for which I thank God and you, dear Rob.

I saw in the Hartford Courant a notice of Gale's tribute to you, and a very good sketch of your graceful speech. I think the better of Gale for counting you among her Alumni, and I am glad that you could say of her what you did.

Your letter from Salisbury, N. C. brought back memories of war-time, when one of the great prisons of Union soldiers was there. I passed through the place on my way from Columbia to Richmond. How different these days from those in our country.

But how sad the state of things in China. And what times are these for our missionary martyrs.

I presume you have many friends among them.
I have a few. Dr. Martin will be missed, as will
many others. And the end of all this we cannot see -
but God can.

Did you visit Van in Turkey? Young Clarence
Ulsher, a son of Bishop Ulsher of the Reformed Episco-
pal Church is a missionary of the American Board
there. He was formerly in our Teachers' Meeting which
I led. I liked him well. I see, this week, a mention
of his romantic marriage to a young missionary of
Ezra.

I was interested in what you wrote about the
Presidential nominees. I do not think we differ
much as to the merits of the case.

I shall probably leave here for Philadelphia
the latter part of next week, stopping over Sunday
at Chicago, July 15. My general health is good, but I
am still unable to walk without assistance. I do not
think I shall leave Philadelphia again this season.

But I shall love you and think of you and
pray for you and yours, wherever I am and wherever
you are. And with love to Emma and Elliott I am

Your very loving friend and father-in-law

A. Gay Furbull

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia, Aug. 1, 1900.

Dear Emma:

It is real good of you to send me that lovely picture of Elliott, and I thank you with all my heart. I can hardly realize it is the same boy whose picture as a baby has stood before my eyes in my room all these months. He grows in loveliness and I thank God for it.

They are having a hard time at Lancaster. Don't it grieve that they are all and always in our Father's love and care.

With love to Rob and Elliott, I am ever

Your father in love

H. J. [Signature]

Philadelphia, August 15, 1900.

My very dear Rob.

How glad I am to have that new picture of dear Elliott that Emma sent me. It gives me a fresh idea of his personality, and I seem to see him as he is rather than as he was while yet a baby. I keep it on the bureau in my bed room, as I kept the other picture before and as I am there most of the family - four hours, I see it a great many times every day.

I note, dear Rob, your prominence in all good, and I rejoice ⁱⁿ it. I see that you were leading in the different conferences in Northfield, and I thank God that the Workers fall in God's service, but the work goes on. God bless you in his work, and I thank him that I share in the blessing that you are to others. You do not know how much you are to me all the time, dear Rob.

I think of you in connection with the Chinese troubles, just now. You must share a sense of ^{peculiar} responsibility for the missionaries there. I am glad that you are in your position of prominence in connection with them at this time.

Sailer has been having a hard time, but he and his seem to be getting along. I am glad you were with him for a time, and sorry that your visit was cut short.

Did I mention to you that I found a Trumbull in Denver, who seems to be of our New England stock? He is a prominent railroad man, president of some 2,000,000 in road, and I quite liked him. His only son is to enter the Hill School this fall. I want that boy to come under your

influence. The father is Frank Trumble. The boy is Roseve,
Did I speak of the Rev. Dr. S. N. Beach, my old editorial asso-
ciate in The Sunday School Times? He is pastor of a Senior Congregational
Church. He is my brother in Christ. Beach, whom you know well.

I don't know what work the Lord yet has for me to do
here; but I do want to do that. A few weeks ago I thought my
work was done up, but I seem to be given an extension
for which I am grateful. I keep up my weekly Notes or Paper
Letters, some Editorial Notes, and an occasional Reminiscence.
Perhaps you noticed my notes about New York newspapers of fifty
years ago, and Thomas K. Beecher's Talk about denominational
possessions.

With love to Emma, and with much love to your dear
self, I am

Your very loving father-in-law

Wm. H. Trumble

Philadelphia, August 26, 1900.

My dear Rob:

Whenever I see an article by you, I gladly read it, and everything of the sort I read makes me love you more, and honor you more. A few days ago Charles W. Cole ^{was} ~~was~~ that he had a promise of something from you about the causes of the troubles in China. I was glad of this, and am watching for it with interest.

Today, a hot, rainy Sunday, I have found, in *The Churchman*, your long article in "The Iniquity of Missions in China." Having just finished it I want to write at once to say that it is the best article I ever saw from you on any subject. I admire its spirit, its subject, its style. You show ^{yourself} the Christian athlete ⁱⁿ it. You teach a lesson to Mr. Sydney Brooks, and you make Mr. Sydney Brooks teach all your readers a lesson ^{that} they ought to know, and that very many of them will be glad to know.

Such an article makes me realize more fully the truth that you are come to the kingdom for such a time as this; and I thank God that you are where and as you are. No one else can write like that, and yet God's cause needs such writings. Dear Rob, I love you, I honor you, I admire you, I thank God for you.

There is nothing for me to say, but I can be glad and grateful and I am. I must just write this, and keep on loving you and thanking God for you.

Your very, very loving and grateful father-in-law

J. May Turnbull

P.S. I thought I knew something about Chinese missions; for I have known something of them for years - since Yung Weip was my mother's classmate in Yale in 1854; but I have learned much from your article, as I have so many times before from you. What a man you are, dear Rob!

Philadelphia, Sept. 4, 1900.

My very dear Rob:

When I wrote to you so heartily about your article in the Churchman, I had not read the editorial on the subject, nor did I know of it. When I read it later I thought that some of my expressions might have seemed to be prompted by that editorial.

I wrote Powers ^{enthusiastically} about it, and I thought of getting a few copies of the paper. Now, however, I think you for the little booklet. This is one of the incidental good things that come out of the Chinese evil in the Congregationalist.

Did you see the telling editorial reference to your article? I quote it, lest it should be missed again:

"The young missionary statesman, [that is good] Robert D. Lewis, of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, in his article in the Churchman, fulminates Mr. Sydney Brooks and other critics of Christian in China. It is the most conclusive reply to the critics we have seen."

Your growing power and goodness and influence give me added cause for gratitude all the time, even while I increasingly lament that I have done so little, and have sought to fill in place our dear Father offered me in my time.

Lovingly your father in love

W. L. G. Mumby

The University, Sept 12, 1900.

My very dear Mother,

Dear Harry (Charles) was taken down by a
cancerous swelling. He really gave his life for others; and in
this he was like them whom he served and treated. Perhaps I
told you that he had six cases of typhoid fever to care for
this summer, when no physician was nearer than fifty miles.
One case was complicated with cerebral spinal meningitis. In that
case a physician from Denver came in the mountain and was
present till the boy died. The other five cases that Harry had in
charge were treated successfully. When the patients recovered dear
Harry sank under the pressure, and is at rest.

He was my first grandchild. He bore my name. He was a
lovely Christian lad. Alice and Sam start for Denver this
noon, to bring Poppy and the three remaining sons home.

You will believe we all sorrow and rejoice together. I am
so glad I was with them all in Denver the past summer.
Annie and Phil came back from Longmont last night.
They met Emma's mother there, and were delighted with her.
Young Mr. Carter, their stepson, is very lovely.

I can write only these few lines this morning; but there
are full of love for you and Emma and Will from

Your loving father-in-law

H. Gray Drumheller

Annie is delighted with the spirit of the dear boy Elliott, who will
"never" be submissive to a dictatorial parent who wants to sleep when
the son wants to be amused.

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. Oct. 16, 1900.

My very dear Rob:

Thoughtlessly I, yesterday, asked you to come to my house next Monday, to take dinner. But you are to speak at the dinner of the Presbyterian Social Union - and that will be a better dinner than I could offer you.

Phil is to be there to hear you, and he will bring you home with him (You know he lives with me, or I with him) and I will hope to see you at breakfast.

With much love to you and yours

Your very loving father-in-law
H. Clay Fremont

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia, Oct. 15, 1900

My very dear Rob:

What a busy and loving worker for the dear Master you are. How I love to know about your work and to think about you and what a blessing you are to so many others besides me and mine.

I had already heard about the new hope to you and dear Emma, and am rejoicing with you both. Annie learned about it through Emma's brother's wife at Longport in the summer. Annie's two boys are such a joy in our home.

How good it is that we can hope to see you next Monday. Won't you come right to your home? We all shall be as glad to welcome you. As Powers is not at home now, you have no divided sense of duty as to your stopping place. Come here to dinner on Monday, won't you? and then go and come back at your convenience. It will be a blessing to me, indeed.

Dear Powers called here before we went to Clifton Springs. I had a good talk with him. I want to tell you about it.

Although I cannot own about it I can sit and write comfortably. I have done never writing this past summer than before in the same time for years. I have much material piled up in advice.

With love and prayerful best wishes to dear Emma and Elliott,
I am
Yours most lovingly and gratefully
H. Clay Trumbull

4103 Walnut Street

Philadelphia, Nov 24, 1900.

My very dear Ed:

Once more I have had a full back, and I am unable to leave my room, or to meet in my room. But I can still love and trust, and for this I am grateful.

Your new book, on Paul, is here, and I have been reading that this morning with profound interest. What a dear God you are! How glad I am that God has blessed me in the knowledge and the love of you. It is comfort to me. And you are doing a great work for Him now and always.

With dear love to Emma and Elliott, I am ever

Yours in deepest love

H. J. Prentiss

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Nov. 21, 1900.

My very dear Rob:

Indeed it is good to welcome the new little daughter to your dear home. I have been thinking of and praying for you both in these recent days, and now I thank God that it is well with you all.

I see by the papers that you are expected at the Christian Endeavor meetings this week. If you come to them I shall be so glad to see you.

Just now an Edward Dooty, of Harrisburg, is with me to give me assistance. Mrs. Bailey recommended him to Phil Howard.

I have been delighted with your "The Man Paul." You are doing a great work with your pen as well as with your tongue. You are helping young people to understand and to enjoy the Bible. And meanwhile you are such an inspiration to so many.

I have gained not a little since last week. Dr. Storyker,
my physician, called in Dr. Mills, a nerve specialist, and
he examined me carefully. He said that my let down was
a case of nervous weakness, and there were no signs of any lower
condition on my part. I could just push ahead and ignore it.

I am glad to be able to help Charley and Phil a little. With
warm love to Emma from Phil and Annie, as well as from myself.

I am

Your very loving and your ever loving

H. Clay Froumble

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil: Nov. 23, 1900.

My very dear Rob:

You cannot know how dear you are to me, or how I prize your little visits. Your visit of yesterday made the day one of mark to me. Yet I feel whenever I see you that I am so far from what I shall be, and so far from what you are as an example to me. Yet I do believe that have been brought nearer to my Master through knowing you and having your blessed example.

Charley told me this morning of dear Emma's article for his paper. He was most enthusiastic about it. He said it was one of the best articles of the kind he ever read. But I couldn't wonder that he felt so.

You, dear Rob, are a great blessing to a great many, and especially you are to

Yours very lovingly

H. J. Forman

P.S. Phil and Annie went out last evening and heard you speak. You were a blessing to them, and they love you the more.

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. Dec. 11, 1900.

My very dear Rob:

It is good to know the name of dear Margaret. It fits her in my thoughts and prayers, and now I'm getting acquainted with her. I am glad that dear Emma is doing well. Please give my love to her.

I am that you are coming over to our church next month. You know that you will gladden our hearts, if you can be with us, either a little or much. All will count it a blessing.

I sent my last little book, an Answer to Prayer, to you a few days ago. It is a little different from anything I have written before. It is more in the line of testimony. I should not have ventured it before now. I hope it will have its value. You, I know, will view it charitably - or rather lovingly.

Dear Powers came here last week, or came, Mr. Clothier's son. He has not seemed to gain much. He talks of going with Beth & Atlantic City for a stay of several weeks. I really hope that he will turn the point inward renewed strength before long.

Lovingly yours in devotion and trust -

H. G. [Signature]

1901

RECEIVED.
JAN 4 1901
MR. SPEER.

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia, Jan. 3, 1901

My very dear Rob.

It was so good to see you, and it was a
good to hear you. I feel better to-day than before because of
my privileges and joy last evening. I am thankful to
you, and very grateful to God. No other earthly friend helps me &

You are all the time helping others and being a blessing
to them. Yet it seems to me that you cannot be more of a
blessing to any one person than you are to me. When I see you
and when I hear you I am roused and inspired, and, as I
said last evening while I am made ashamed of myself for
not having done more and better, I get an incentive and am
encouraged to draw nearer to your Saviour and to mine.

Last evening was a precious season to me, for which
I am grateful to God and to you. It was so good of you to come
in here, with our Powers later in the evening. It was an added
blessing after the meeting. I am glad also that you saw Sam Sec-
wells, and that he heard you. George Wattle was so glad of your au-
tograph. With love to dear Emma and the children, and with a happy
New Year to you all, I am
Your very loving father, in love
H. Clay Brumby

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia Feb. 2, 1901.

My very dear Job:

Have you still that Life of Dr. Bushnell, by his daughter? It did you send it back? Mr.

Swann is writing a historical sketch of Bushnell, and he wants to refer to that life, which he is unable to find.

I hope that you and yours are well. You are so ^{very} busy a man, I am doing what I can, but I cannot myself a "dead-beat" in comparison with you. Almost every paper or magazine that I open contains something from you. By the way, did you happen to see an editorial from me, recently, on the "Origin of the New Woman"? Some of those historical facts would be new to many readers.

All are well in our family groups. With love to Emma and the dear children I am

Your very loving father, in love

H. Clay Finckley

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

April 15, 1901.

My very dear Rob:

It was good to see and hear you that Sunday. It is always good to see and hear you. I feel an uplift in consequence, and I always want to be a better man in consequence.

I told you, I think, that I came into the church at the same time as did Mrs. Turner, or Miss Walter as she was. I realized, when I was with you at her home how impossible it must be for you to realize who she was a half century ago. I could see her, however, in the picture gallery of my memory.

She was very attractive in her appearance and ways. She had a touch of the queen and of the saint in her, and in that she was like dear Emma. This makes Emma recall ^{to me} Miss Walter as she was in her youth, - widely different as they ^{two} now seem to be in appearance, although they are still alike in Christian character.

You speak of having sent that Memoir of Bushnell back to my office. Was it addressed to me? If I knew where to look it I could undoubtedly find it at once.

Yours very lovingly
H. Clay Townsend

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The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

May 10, 1906.

My very dear Rob:

It is always good to hear you, or to see you. I feel the better for it. Your call on me, with Powers, was a blessing for which I am grateful. I hoped to get to Houston Hall the next week, but I was not competent to it. I heard pleasant words about your work there; as I always hear them.

I have finished my book on "Works for Individual Souls". Phil Howard saw Mott, and asked him if he would like to publish it. He said he would, and it has been sent over to him.

Meanwhile I am writing reminiscent articles, and piling them up for my paper. Yesterday I wrote one on "The Artist Whistler and his Parents". I knew them ^{all} well. My uncle married a sister of Mrs. Whistler, and the artist was much with me when a boy.

I hope you saw my sketch of "Captain Nat Palmer". He put his impress on me, that I have felt ever since. How much we owe to influences that we think little of at the time. In my book on "Works for Individual Souls" I depreciate preaching to the masses. I'm old enough now to fumble, and express my opinion.

I send back your life of Bushnell, addressing it to your office. I have no further use for it.

With love to Emma and the children, I am

Your very loving father, in love

A. Gay Strumbell

4103 WALNUT STREET.

May 23, 1901.

My very dear Rob:

You must have outdone your-
self in the General Assembly yesterday morning.
I hear of it on every side. I wish I had been there.

A young man, who ordinarily is not enthusiastic,
said to Charles, that your address was the finest ad-
dress he ever heard at any time from anybody on any
subject. I do love you, dear Rob, and I do thank God
that you are what you are, and that you are doing what
you do. The Lord knew what was best when he sum-
moned you to your present field; or to this portion of
his field.

It was good to see you yesterday, when you
kindly called on ^{me}. I rejoice that you are just begin-
ning ^{work} for our Master, as I am ceasing to work. May
you be long spared to sow and reap and have our
blessed Saviour, whom I thank for you continually.

Your very loving father's love.

T. W. Goodhue

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

West Cornwall, Conn.

Aug. 3, 1901.

My very dear Rob:

Charles hands me the interesting slip from the New York Sun about the Blood on the Corner Stone. Of course the article interested me. And it shows me that you thought of me and my studies, and so sent the article to me. For this I lovingly thank you.

You may notice an article of mine in The Christianian on Dean Fairer. A longer article is to follow it. Mr. M^r. Bee has taken quite an interest in me and my writing. I don't know whether I owe this to you or not. At all events, I am glad to have the favor of another of your friends.

I think lovingly of you and yours all the time, and I pray for all daily. I keep pretty well, and am able still to do something in God's service. This is a pleasant country ^{among the hills,} ~~pretty country~~; and I thank God that he still ^{permits} ~~allows~~ me to do something for him. With love to Emma, Dan

Your loving, devoted, father, in love

H. G. Fairer

West Cornwall, Conn.

Aug. 18, 1901.

My very dear Rob.

Just about the time your good letter came to me, good Dr. Ellinwood called at our house, with Mrs. Ellinwood. A friend and relative of hers renew Mrs. Wadles in Denver. So I drove over ^{to} Dr. Ellinwood's and had a very pleasant call. We enjoyed talking about you, and how we love you.

Have you had a copy of my latest book? It is "Individual Work with Individuals". You said something about seeing it on sale at the Conference; but I do not know that you have a copy. I don't want to tax you with its reading, but I want to give you every book I write. This ^{book} speaks of you lovingly.

I am glad you are in so beautiful a place. I hope you and your dear ones will gain greatly by being there. Give my love to those dear ones. This is a delightful region. Some of my children are here, others come from time to time.

I have had pleasant conferences with Mr. M. B. Ben. I keep up my writing as actively as ever. I am grateful for being able to work.

With warmest love, I am

Your devoted father-in-law
H. L. G. Tompkins

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

West Cornwall, Conn.

Sept. 19, 1901

My dear Rob.:

Summer has passed, and autumn is at hand. I presume you are again at home, and I expect to return early next week.

I cannot hope to have much new strength, until I have a new spirit and a new body; but I am grateful for the privilege of doing something still in God's service.

We have had pleasant intimacy with Mr. Allenwood and his family this summer. I wish I could have seen you and yours as much. I hope I can see you before long in Philadelphia.

With love to dear Emma, and to the loved little ones, I am

Your very loving father-in-law

Wm. Jay Scribner

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Sept. 26, 1901.

My very dear Rob:

It is good to hear from you again. I am once more at home. The journey back was a little trying to me, and I felt ^{quite} ~~not~~ ^{quite} as well ^{as} when I went away; but I seem to be regaining strength.

Charley speaks very warmly of that latest article from you. I shall be glad to read it.

I supposed you had seen my latest book; but I am glad to send a copy with your name in it. On page 139, you will see that I speak lovingly of you, and of our first meeting.

I also infer, from your remarks, that you did not see my first article in The Churchman. You understand that the Editor particularly sought an article from me, asking Charley's good offices in securing it. In sending something, I particularly said that I was glad to accede to his request, because you spoke warmly of him.

With love to your dear ones, I am
Yours very loving father in love
H. J. [Signature]

Postmarked Oct. 29 1901

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

My very dear Rob:

Last Sunday morning I was thinking of you all the time. Usually I think of you "off and on" as it were in all my waking hours; but now you stood right before me in sermon time, and this was my excuse for so doing - in fact that made it so that I must have you before me.

The Rev. Dr. George B. Stewart, of Harrisburg and Auburn, stood in our pulpit. From the time when I met him in dear Emma's home, and he and I had ~~in~~ a part in that cause, my heart has been a cause of rejoicing to so many ever since, he has been linked with you and Emma ^{in my thoughts} ~~in my thoughts~~. The last time I saw him, before this week was in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, when I was coming from Carlisle with Charley.

He talked with me after church, and of course with much spoke of you. He told of your kind interest in me. When I replied that I had gained a great deal more from you, than you ever had gained from me, he replied, "It's after that way" - we gain most when we strive to give and serve.

Charley told me, what is in this line of thought, that Mr. McBea of The Churchman said to him at Newmarket, that he ^{peculiarly} valued Mr. DeBore, and his suggestions. Said Mr. DeBore, "I think about Mr. DeBore as Rob Speer seems to think about your father," that touched my heart of hearts; for I owe so much to you all the time that I am glad that you, or anybody else, can think that I am not merely a leech, drawing from you while giving nothing.

Give my love to dear Emma and the little darlings. This is just an overflow of my heart's love, and I am ever
Your very loving father, in love
St. Boy

4103 WALNUT STREET. Philadelphia

Nov. 10, 1901

My very dear Rob:

Early last week I received two letters, and no others, in the same mail. One letter was from Charley, my loving son; and the other was from Rob, my son-in-law. Each letter was one to make my heart glad and grateful. When I read the two letters, I had a good cry. I told the Lord that I wished I were one tenth as good to either of you as both of you generously deemed me. and were ten times as helpful to both of you, as ever I had been at my best. But the letters have helped me in my praying for you each and both; and I love you both more than ever.

Charley was away for more than a week; but he is back again now. You are a great help to him, as you are to so many others, in so many places, and in so many ways. Your writing that timely article, at his request, on Li Hing Chang is just like you, and Charley and his father are very grateful.

And now comes your latest, but by no means, I trust, your last book, "Christ and Life". And the loving inscription in that makes me ^{more} grateful than ever. You are constantly making me strive to be a better of what you kindly say I owe to you; and I thank God for the impulse and the encouragement your love and loving words are to me.

I am glad that you can speak so warmly of my latest book, on
"Individual Work". What you kindly say about some of my earlier
books touches my heart; and I thank you for the help of your words.

Within the past few weeks I have been enabled, by God's
Grace, to do more work for him, in my sphere, than for a long
while before, in the same time. Since last Monday I have written
three long Editorials, two Notes on Open Letters, an unusual number
of letters, and have visited in the neighbourhood, among the sick, and others.
And I have had pleasant talks with some callers. Rev. Dr. Henry M.
Parsons, of Toronto, an old friend who influenced my life in no small
degree, was one of those who came to see me. I thank God that he yet has
a place for me. How good it is to work for such a Master as ours!

I must cut short this letter to write to a dear mother who
has lost her first child, at a few days old. With love to your loved
ones, I am

Your ever loving, and very loving, father, in love

H. Hoag

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Tuesday, Nov. 19, 1901.

My very dear V.:

It was so good to see you on Sunday. I don't believe you do more good to any other leader than to the fellow. And I was so glad to see many of my dear ones could share the joy of your presence. It was a delight to them to meet you.

In thinking over what I said to you, incidentally, about my place and work in God's service, I found that I might not have made clear any meaning; and I can't now to explain it.

It is not that I feel that my way of looking at it as the way for all; but I speak of it as the way God has led me to feel and to trust, and to look at things. In all my Christian life I have felt that God was directing me, not according to general principles, but according to his personal will for me. The soldier life was my idea of the Christian life ^{when} before I was in the army.

It is not for me to decide where is my field, or my work, except as it conforms to God's specific commands for me from him. Where, and as what he has set me is the best work in the universe for me just now. I, therefore, would not exchange it, even for the work of saving souls - in my way. To save Christ is better for me than to save souls. Thus when Philip is at work in a general in Samaria, the Lord tells him to quit that field and look off into the desert. He finds there is only one African citizen there, and he is only part of a man. Yet reaching that one was to carry the gospel to another continent.

I have never been in a work - in my Christian life - that I thought I had any right to exchange for what seemed the biggest work ever done by a child of God. But I have not been faithful or equal as I should have been in the field and ^{work} for me. Facing a duty at God's direction is, to my mind, a better work than winning a hemisphere of other sinners to save Christ. In God's sight that only may be a Moses or a Paul or a Robt. Spurr; but I may not see all this at the time. The work set for me is in man's sight but a minor work, but in God's sight it is just what he wants me to do.

You, I think, will understand the truth as I look at it, or see it; even though many will count me heretical and silly. But this is the way God has led me to look at duty - at my duty.

Of course I am never to think that God has called me to go counter
to any command of his - general or specific. Nor must I neglect any duty which
I know, with the idea that something else ^{is better} for me, or for God.

I can see how much greater to human eyes - in the eyes of the noblest
Christian - is the work of another than in mine; and I can look with hon-
oring admiration at him and his work; but if God has commanded ^{me} to do
smaller work and to stick to it till he says quit, I must feel that I must
not change my work for another's - even ^{though} that other's opinion is greater and grander.

I find that my course is misunderstood by so many that I wanted to
make my attitude clear to you, whom I so love and admire and look up to. On
Sunday I feared that my abrupt statement might have represented me

but in all, and always, I am

Your loving and advising father in love
and pupil,

H. Fay ^{Drumhull}

The Sunday School Times

1031 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

EDITORIAL ROOMS

Nov. 20, 1901.

My dear Rob:

This morning a galley proof of an editorial was sent to me for correction. I wrote it some time ago, but it had passed out of my mind. ^{That} Let it ^{was} that ^{unconsciously,} prompted my words on Sunday which I was explaining yesterday.

It is on the question, "Will God Choose Our Place Or No? or, Must We?" It was prompted by a question from a young man in British Columbia, whom I have been training, by letter, for some time past.

He thinks he ought to have a field where he can do more good, and he asks my advice about it. I wrote him a letter telling him about my views, and about some of my experiences. Charley, on reading my letter, had it copied, and wanted me to write an editorial on this subject. Again, a young clergyman of our acquaintance, who has been put, of God, in a certain place, thinks he is fitted for a bigger field, and is "fishing" for a call to another pulpit.

This is how my thoughts came to be running on the subject, and so I talked out on Sunday. The editorial will be out in a couple of weeks. I hope you will read it as making clearer my views on the subject ^{all of} whether you approve them or not.

Your very loving father in love

H. G. Tompkins

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. Dec. 14, 1901.

My very dear Rob:

Perhaps you saw my Editorial on God's choosing our place and work for us, about which I wrote to you in advance. Your earlier letter was very sweet and encouraging. Sometimes I would like to tell you of some experiences I have had with God's children that - caused me to feel that not all of them feel as you do as to letting God choose for us instead of choosing for ourselves. But everything I know of you makes me love and admire you the more, and gives me ^{added} comfort in doing so.

So I want to send you of another little book I am planning. It is "Missionary Memories," or "Memories of Missionaries" whichever you prefer. I find that I know more of the early American missionaries than I had realized, or than I think you ^{had} supposed. Quite a number of them ^{sketches} I have written out, but have not published. If I complete my list the record may interest the boys - you and Mott and the rest. What do you think of the idea? The name's book just like it.

With love to Emma and the children, I am ever
Your very loving father, in love

St. Jay Drumheller

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phila. Dec. 15, 1901.

Sunday Morning.

My very dear Rob:

Yesterday, after sending off my letter to you, I took up the Churchman, and I wickedly ploated over your flaying alive of Bishop Potter. And now I want to congratulate you on that exquisite piece of work, and the way you did it. It was simply elegant.

In old New England days they had set up on the green near the "meeting house" the pillory, the stocks, and the whipping post. As I read your article I was there again, and I saw you are all three institutions. You set the good Bishop on the pillory, and had him pelted there. And you set him in the stocks, while you lectured him. Then when he showed signs of weakness, you stimulated him in front life at the whipping post. In order that he might not be discouraged you lovingly told him you were sure he did not know any better. It was all his "hivincible ignorance": He had simply "opened his mouth and put his foot in it": I hope some one gives him a dose mint this morning.

Seriously, that is a beautiful piece of needed work. I am a glad man. We the lot you do it in his column, when the Bishop's misguided flock will know about it.

Lovingly your father. in. love

H. J. [Signature]

1902

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1902.

My dear Rob

Your kind and loving letter was the first
gift I received on Christmas morning, and for me just was
I glad as on that glad day. You are right in feeling that
nothing could be more welcome to me than the assurance that
my love has a help to you and dear ones. I shall try to
reach help to you; for you are all the time, as I understand it,
at our church.

I am busy in my new books. "My Memories of Missionaries"
is growing. I have ^{now} nineteen sketches finished, and a number more planned.
They will have a value; for some important facts are brought
out. I do not speak of any one else who was out in the field at least
fifty years ago; so that no young man could give the facts I give. I think
that you will be interested in some of the sketches; for my editorial
experience enables me to know what is likely to interest the reader.

And now, dear Rob, I want to ask you a question. I have a
book - should I send it, or is it the better plan for me
to have it? I think that Rev. or Sister would like it; but I want to

leave it published by the man who would best bring it to the proper
consideration. The publishers, if any least took "Admission Work"
have done grandly with that. Would these men be in their line? Or does
^{Student} the Yale Sec. Missionary Association publish books? I think that some of
these scholars make a lot of appeal for missions. That is why I think
you will like them. Or had I better not decide on the problem until
the manuscript is ready for ^{press} examination? I shall ^{greatly} value a suggestion
from you on this subject.

With most of our kin's greetings and wishes for success and
yours and your dear children, I am

Yours very truly, and ever your loving
father-in-law
H. J. [Signature]

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. Dec. 11, 1902.

My very dear Robt.

Phil is enthusiastic over his delight-

ful visit to your country. I would not do for me to see, a
I missed him; but I can say I wish I could have seen the
He says that you have in you a beautiful character; that
you have a sense of humor & have perfected her love and sym-
pathy. I wish I could see her.

Phil tells me what you said concerning how I wish
it would be accepted by the students of the people. I know
more and more interested in the work and I know a
thing about will interest and influence others, I think the
book will present a fresh view of the mission, its cause and
work, and will present it attractively as students ought to see it.

I want to get a list of books written by missionaries
that give facts of importance to the world, such as "Mission
as Nina's" "Midal Kugan" and "Sufri" "Kermet
Nation." Where can I find, ^{how} can I secure such a list?
I know most of the books written before half a century ago, but
I want to know what later ones. I speak of all missionaries
this country, or from ^{any} other. Can you help

Your very loving father is, love

H. J. Johnson

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil^d, March 9, 1902.

My very, very, dear Rob:

While you are stimulating and inspiring and cheering so many, in so many ways, I want you to know that meanwhile, just in being what you are, you are doing all this, and more to the old man. I sit here, looking over the weekly religious papers, I find pictures and mentions of you on every side. And every glad or grateful word of you does me good.

In "The Congregationalist," your "Dear men, in the city" is the aim of the Toronto Conference, said as much in the simple words, "Robert E. Speer, in one of his marvelously touching appeals, at the first session, pitched the key high." That's your way, dear Rob, and that's how I am helped by you all the time. Charley was broken and impressed by the conference.

At last I have finished "My Memorial of Missionaries." My latest sketch was one you suggested to me, - Dr. David T. Rowland, of China. I think you will like the book, in view of the noble men of whom it tells, however imperfectly, my work on it is done.

A recent ^{editorial} in "Pall Mall" on the World's "Bible" died will I think interest you. It was prompted by the remark, or query of a student at the alt. of the very place where Jesus was born and lived.

Beth was delighted at seeing dear Emma again. Beth says, she is dreaming of missions now all the time! All the dear ones are well and I am

Your very grateful and loving old father, in love

Wm. Lloyd Garrison

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phila. March 10, 1902.

My very dear Mrs. C.

It seems from your loving letter just

received that we were thinking of each other at the same time. And singularly enough, in finishing up my list of missionaries to write about in my book, I was in doubt ^{as to} Benjamin Labaree; and here comes a letter from him. Now, was he in the field fifty years ago? If so, can you give me date as to his history and work? Is there any sketch of him in print? When was it that he was here, and at New York, when I saw him several times?

If you can help me in this thing, I know you will gladly do so, as you are always ready to do such things. Charley will, perhaps, see you, or write you, about saying to Briggs that this book will be a fair selling book; as I think it will. I rather prefer to have Revell publish it at once, than to wait until next year for its place in the study list of Beach.

I am glad when you like any of my reminiscent articles. It is good to me, in a sense, to see your co-workers, as well as

Your very loving father-in-law

H. J. Brown

~~RECEIVED~~
MAR 15 1902

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. March 14, 1902

My dear Mr. R. V.

It is good to hear from you again. It is always good to hear from you, or to hear of you. It is to be
Lobster, you ^{and} not do anything more since he entered the field
since 1852. Such men are men long to me. Indeed I find
that no missionary of whom I write in my new book is still
living. Hence I think that my book will have added interest
to many.

One chapter in the book is on "Missionaries who are not Call
ed Missionaries"; you furnish Everts to you and Woth.

For my new book on "Common Errors about Bible Texts
and Truths"; I am writing an added chapter that I would like
to talk over with you. It is "Truths as to the Spiritual and the
Infinite Suggested, not denied to Humanity." It was prompted
to me by Bushnell's "Our Gospel a Gift to the Imagination". But
Bushnell did not follow out that truth to its conclusion. I ven-
tured to tell him as when he wrote his "Forgiveness and Law".

With God there is no time, nor possible measures of time.
With him all is Eternity, the Ever. Hence the idea of "pre-
destination", or "pre-ordination", with him, is out of the question. The
creation and fall of Adam, the Nativity and Crucifixion and Res-
urrection of Jesus, the Second Coming, and the Final Judgment are
with God, and in his sight, in the same instant of being. When times

suggestion and
used in the Bible seem to imply the opposite. They are there for man's
use, and guidance; not to be applied to God.

What have this thought makes with Confessions and Cords?
But how it exalts the thought of God as compared with little man.
I may be martyred for suggesting this, but I face the consequences de-
liberately.

How good it will be to see you again - With love to Emma,
and the little ones, I am

Your ever loving, and your very loving
father-in-law and friend

H. J. [Signature]

4103 WALNUT STREET. Philadelphia.

March 16, 1902.

My very dear Rob:

The new paper sketches of and refer-
ence to the Toronto Convention contains a little and in-
form me, and I am glad that this is so, and all observers of
my name speak of you and Moll as safe and wise and
zealous leaders. I liked the Chinese exposition.

But ask me one point. Was J. Hudson Taylor entered into
as his father found it fifty years ago. Was J. Hudson Taylor there as
long ago as that? If so, I should include him in my sketches. I was
pleasantly associated with him in Northfield, when Moody asked us to
take charge of the Conference while he was hunting for the body of
the drowned student, and again to conduct the funeral services
in the church.

If he was in the field fifty years ago, where can I obtain a sketch
of him and of his mission and work? Of course I have personal mem-
ories of himself and his words and spirit. You see I turn to you for so
many things; but you are dear, ^{dear} Rob, ready to help everybody, and
I am needing help in so much, while I am

Your very ^{your} exploring, and faithful
father in love
H. Fay Fournibell

4103 WALNUT STREET. Philadelphia

March 16. 1902

My very dear Rob:

A few minutes after mailing my letter of inquiry to you, about Hudson Taylor, on taking up a volume near me, I found the facts I asked for. It seems that Mr. Taylor sailed for China in the autumn of 1853. Hence he ^{not} does ^{not} come within the limits I have fixed for my sketches. Therefore you need ^{not} trouble yourself about the matter.

With love to dear Emma, I am

Your very loving father-in-law

H. Gray Fennell

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. April 1, 1902.

My very dear Rob:

It does me good to get a letter from you. You are always doing good to others by what you say, and by what you do, and more than all by what you are. I am glad to be included with the others whom you are uplifting. As you expect to ^{visit} Philadelphia this month, I write to ask whether you cannot come to my home - I used to call it your home; and so give me a little more of you than a hurried call, if course I don't want to ask this if you had better be elsewhere; or if you have already arranged to go to Powers' or elsewhere. But all in this home would count it a blessing to have you here. We will arrange hours and meals to suit your convenience. And yet after all I want you to do as you think proper, all things considered.

Phil and Charley will welcome you ^{here} if you can come. It is good to have you linked with us all in so many ways. I want to talk over with you some parts of my missionary work, and my new home. But do as you think best.

Two of Phil and Annie's little ones have the chicken pox, but Sam's father is in the hospital here, very sick.

With love to dear Emma,

Your very loving father in love
John L. Foreman

RECEIVED
MAY 1 1902

4103 WALNUT STREET
MR. SPEER.

Phil. April 30, 1902.

My very, very dear Rob:

Your latest visit was peculiarly a blessing to me, by which I was uplifted, and for which I am grateful. I feel the gain of it all the time, and I hope I can do better work because of it.

The Rev Dr Bodine, an Episcopal clergyman who lives near me, and whom I value highly, was in to see me the other day. He told of Bishop Satterlee and himself asking you to be present at their Missionary Conference here. I hope you can come; for it will be a good opportunity to do good, and to make a permanent impression that will help the missionary cause.

With love to your loved ones, I am

Your very loving father-in-law

W. H. H. Frank

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. June 26, 1902.

My very, very dear Rob:

It is good to read of you, to hear about you or to hear from you. While I lay in pain and weakness, and in half-consciousness those ~~or~~ weeks I had half-waking troubled thoughts that I owed you a letter, and ought to write you, and yet was unable to. And now I have a letter from you, and it is good. It is all right now.

You write so lovingly, and speak as if I were a help to you. I can hardly realize ^{or had been} that you can feel I have ever helped you. ^{You've been always helping me.} But those who have most are aware to feel that they are always getting more. God bless you, dear Rob!

Never can I forget that precious hour when you and Emma in Northfield asked me to sit by you, and told me you loved me. This would have been different could to me since then. ^{and} It dates from that precious hour. If you've done more to another needy one to me, I am glad. But I gratefully pray for you and your morning and evening.

God has opened me for further work for his dear ones. I am grateful, and pray that I can be of some service.

Just now I have little strength for writing, but I can love as well as ever. God will bless you and ~~now~~ who loves you, this month and always. With much love to dear Emma and the Lord children, I am gratefully with much love

Your father in love

W. Lloyd Garrison

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. May 19, 1902.

My very dear Rob.:

It was so good to see you. It always does me good - more good than you know or imagine. Yet I always regret that I bungle as in telling you about things that I speak of. I wish I could be longer with you, and talk out some of the matters I touch on when you are here. I believe you would then understand me, and we should be agreed on the points I bungle over in my stating them.

Of late in my studying I have considered the Presbyterian "Confession of Faith"; in connection with the story of mission-aries; and it seems to me horrible. Nothing in Romanism, Mormonism, Brahmanism, or any form of Paganism seems more at variance with the teachings of the Bible. My only comfort in thinking of it is that a few Presbyterian clergymen or laymen believe the abominable stuff.

Chapter III throughout; especially Sections 3 and 4. clearly teach that neither preaching from the pulpit, nor individual work with individuals; nor any work by missionaries in any part of the world can ever win a soul to Christ. I don't know as I ever told you of hearing that truth, or that horrible falsehood, declared from the pulpit in Genoa, Italy, by a Scotch Presbyterian clergyman. He said, "If you are pre-ordained to life, you're got to be saved, even if you try to be lost. But if you're not elected, you can't be saved, even if you pray with all your heart for salvation." Isn't that horrible?

Yet I do ^{not} spend time or strength pitching into Orthodoxy.
I simply enjoy letting out once in awhile to one like your
dear self. But even William H. Roberts is inclined to hope that
I am not utterly hostile to true religion.

I am starting the new week, with new life from your visit
yesterday.

Your very loving father-in-law

H. Gray Trumbull

HAVERFORD, PA.

August 20, 1902.

My very dear Rob:

It is good to hear from you, or to hear about you, and to think of you and to love you. Perhaps I have not told you that I am passing the summer at Haverford near Philadelphia. Jack and Alice have taken a house near the College, and I have a home with them. This ^{is} a pleasant region. It is near Bryn Mawr, which Emma will remember, and so will you.

I should indeed be delighted to see dear Elliott. I want him to see and know his loving grandfather ^{of his,} in love. He has never seen a grandfather, has he?

I am pretty well, for me. I keep up my writing for the paper. Indeed I never did more of this. Have I spoken to you of my ^{other} new book, "My Four Religious Teachers"? The copy is now finished.

By the way, have you seen my sister Annie's new book, "Aunt Abbie's Neighbors"? Revell publishes it. A good picture of her is on the advertising cover of it. Know

I have some pleasant neighbors here. Do you know Prof. Jones, a professor in the college, and editor of the Friends paper? He is a bright man of lovely spirit. He comes in frequently, and his talk is quite inspiring. He is quite a leader among the Friends. Yesterday he told of leaving on Sunday or "First Day" in Wilmington, a man address an audience of three thousand Friends. He spoke of having

had his life-course influenced by "Individual Work for Individuals," which he
insisted all his learners to read. I am glad that anything, I have some
since I became a "shut-in", or in consequence of being disabled, seems
likely to be of service ^{to some} in our dear Father's field and cause.

The two Annie and the little ones have been for some weeks at
Framingham. Please, return. The others have stopped with Phil.
Lott - to read at Williamstown - of "Key-stone" form.

and Helen
Charles is just now in Eastern New England. What a rich
and pleasant summer we have had.

With love to Emma and Elliot,

Your very loving and ever loving

Father-in-law,

H. Fay Drumbell

4103 Locust Street

Philadelphia, Sept. 4, 1902.

My very dear Rob.

You are so good to send me your new book; and I do thank you for it. How much you write, and how much you do. What a dear good Rob you are; and what a blessing it is to know you and to love you. I do thank our Father for you, and for my privilege of loving you.

And I am so glad that I can hope to see you soon. Life is worth more to me on that account. I am stopping with Charley for awhile. Sophy is still in Litchfield County, Connecticut, and my house is still closed, as in the summer.

I have been reading with interest and profit chapters in your new book. I am glad to have them in shape for permanent preservation.

I have been working at some new books. One of them I shall be glad to talk with you about. You will have an interest in some aspects of it.

To-morrow is "Rally Day" with us. Charley has been very busy at it. Mr. Ridgway of Coatesville is to be with us. What pleasant memories I have of that Sunday with you and Emma at the Bailey's lovely home there!

With love to Emma and the dear children, I am
Your very loving father-in-law and friend

H. J. Brewster

4103 Locust Street, Philadelphia.

Sept. 17, 1902.

My very dear Rob.

It is always good to hear from you; yet I do not want you to leave more important work in order to write me. Yet you are really doing missionary work when you write me. I am one of the needy ones to whom you have a mission; and you do it faithfully.

Peters writes me of his decision; and I am so glad of it. When he is under your guidance, I feel that he is sure to be doing well. And I am sure he will be getting good and doing good in his new sphere.

My summer has been a pleasant and I trust a useful one to me. I know you have been doing good to many, as you always are.

My daughter Sophy is to remain in Litchfield County until October. So I am with Charley and Alice for the present. I hope you will be in the part of the wide world by and by. Mention with love to dear Emma and the precious children, whom I long to see, I am

Your very loving and grateful father, in love

W. Gray Froumbess

2103 Locust Street

Philadelphia, Sept. 22, 1902.

My very dear Rob:

Yesterday noon, Pavers and Beth called on me on their way from the Walnut Street Church, to Wynnewood. I was so glad to see them. They are looking very well.

Charley has been telling ^{me} of the admirable Editorial you have written for us on the New York Sun and the Bible. He is enthusiastic over it. I shall be glad to see it. I like your square from the shoulder blows, in a fight when they are called for. I am positive, moreover, that the Bible was never so much studied or read or valued in the home as it is to-day. You may remember that I give some facts bearing on that in my "Gate Lectures". How much good you do, and in how many ways. And how I do love you and ^{trust} appreciate you. I wish I could do more for you.

My "Old Time Student Volunteer" book will soon be out. I hope you will like it, and that it may be of some service in your field. It may contain some fresh incidents that you will be glad to have. It will reinforce your appeals and arguments by the testimony of a veteran layman.

You speak of my sister Annie Stevens' latest book. I wish you could see her. I think you would like her, and I know she would like you.

With love to dear Emma and Ethell and Margaret - if she knows about me. I am

Your very loving friend and father-in-law

J. H. Gay

Philadelphia Oct. 29. 1902.

My very dear Rob:

The first copies of my "Old-Time Student Volunteers" reach me to-day. I send one at once to you. It may seem as if I were preaching on your manner, yet I like to be writing in a line that I am sure you will approve.

One thing I am sure, if there is anything good in the ^{book,} you will see it; and you will wish to have it influence others. You are a constant inspiration and comfort to me, as you are to ^{as} many others; only as I have the greater need, I get the greater good.

What a tireless and efficient worker you are. And in how many fields you help others. It is a joy to be a co-worker with you. Since you and Emma told me at Northfield that you loved me, I have had fresh inducement to work.

You will probably be coming this way again, by and by, as you go every-where. How glad I shall be to see you again. Do you remember the drunken man who was found in his bed room, undressed, and holding on to a bed-post. Being asked what he was doing, he said the bed was swinging round the room and he was waiting until it came round his way; and then he'd jump in. So here I sit waiting, until you come round my way.

With love to your dear ones, who are also my dear ones I am

Yours very loving and grateful father in law,

Wm. H. Drumbrill

4103 Locust St., Philadelphia.

Dec. 21, 1902.

My very dear Rob:

Charley told me jubilantly of your "grand editorial" as he called it, on St. Paul "the Giant Figure of the Church." I have read it with delight, and I thank you for it. In these days, little pictures of authors appear in the ^{papers with} religious sketches of their books. In one of the papers I noticed, to my amusement, pictures of yourself and of myself side by side. Nothing was said of any book by either of us, in the paper that had our pictures. I suppose nothing was needed. I stood out as a representative of the "has been's." You appeared as a representative of the living present, one of the steadily growing and gaining "is to be's." I was glad to seem to be near you in any sense. It is good to be with you, or to be spoken of as near you.

This weather has kept me in a good deal, but I am glad to be able to write. More of my editorials than usual are being used by Charley. A ^{good} clergyman whom you well know wrote a long article of warning against ^{every body} attempting as an individual to win souls to Christ. Charley declined the article, but it stirred me to an editorial. I wrote under the title, "Is individual evangelism safe for all?" I hope you will like it when it appears.

You, I know, are doing much for Christ and for souls. I shall be glad when your work - or when Christ's work - brings you this way. Then I shall have a blessing, without depriving others of their share.

With loving greetings to you and yours, I wish to you all a joyous Christmas and a happy new year, and I am

Your grateful father-in-law

Wm. Jay Drummond

4103 Locust Street,

Philadelphia, Dec. 26, 1902.

Dear Anna:

It was very kind of you to surprise me with that lovely Christmas gift of the winsome picture of dear Margaret ready to bid all "Good night." I am so glad to have the sweet picture, and I do thank you for it. All my dear children have admired it. Sophy, May, Alice, Annie, Katharine, and Alice think it sweet. I shall ^{to keep} keep it among my home treasures. I long to see both Margaret and Elliot, and their parents; and I hope I shall - sometime.

With best wishes of the season for all time, to you and yours

I am

Your very loving old father - in love

H. Jay Trumbull

Mrs. Robert Elliott Spear

Englewood

N. J.

Special Delivery

4103 Locust Street

Phil. Dec. 31, 1902.

My very dear Rob:

A captious Chicago correspondent challenges your remark about Paul's change in his worldly circumstances, when his father may have died and left him some money. Knowing that you always are sure as to what you write, I will be grateful if you point out the debt with which I may train the Chicago man - not Paul in our columns.

With New Year's greetings to you and yours, I am

Your loving old father-in-law

Alfred Brunsdale

1903

ECK:FLK

4103 Locust Street

Philadelphia, Jan. 13, 1903.

My very dear Rob:

It is good to hear from you once in awhile, and to love you at all times, even if I cannot see you as often as I would like to. But I know you are always where God would have you, and I give as much joy and profit to others as you do to me.

The other night I had a very vivid dream of you. We were talking together about dear Powers and his strength and weakness for his new work. Statements and wishes ever made by both of us. I have rarely had any dream that had so much in it as this. It is better to talk with you in dreams than not at all, or by word of mouth with any one else.

Your reference to Ramsey gave me all the light I desired on the matter of which the Chicago lawyer writes. My use of it will appear in this week's paper.

Those talks of your dear children are delightful. How much we can learn from the little ones! I am glad when you give me any of the lessons your darlings give you.

Did you ever see a booklet of mine, published in Boston, in 1868, on "Childhood Conversion"? It was deemed advanced for its day, but I have got beyond it now. I have just been writing a booklet, pressing the truth that all condemned in Adam were redeemed in Christ, Christ promised or Christ came. And that every child starts in Adam started, with the "blessed privilege" of falling for himself - if he is to go down.

I wish I could show you this heretical view before publishing it.
I want to state God's truth, even though Warfield, I suppose, thinks that
God looked a course at Princeton, and errs in consequence. This statement
I shall not publish.

Hoping to see you at some time, and loving you always, I am, with love to
Emma and the children

Your loving old father in love

A. J. Ayer

4103 Locust Street

Philadelphia, Feb. 19, 1903.

My very dear Pat:

It is good to love you, and to think of you, and to hear from you, and to write to you. You are so good in every way. When you cross this way and are not too busy, it will be good to see you. I believe you are coming this way to talk to Sunday school workers before long. Phil tells me so.

I am grateful to be able to keep at work. Yesterday I finished the thirtieth of my "How to deal with Doubts and Doubters". There will make quite a little book by and by. I have quite a number of books in course of preparation.

I am glad you like the idea of my claiming that Christ did as much good to man as Adam did of harm. Had that idea would shake Warfield! Your editorials on Paul delight me. They will help many.

An article from me, under my name, on dear J. L. M. Curry, will I trust interest you. It is in our paper, this week. He was a remarkable man, and I valued him highly.

Powers was in here a few days ago, talking me more fully of his plans. I have great hopes for him in his new life.

With love to Emma and the dear children, I am

Your loving and devoted and grateful father-in-law,

Edgar M. Mearns

4103 Locust Street

Philadelphia, Feb. 26, 1903.

My very dear Bob.

Charley tells me that you asked him about ^{young} Pitkin.

This prompts me to ask you if you know who is mother was. She was a daughter of Rev. Dr. Cyrus Gale of New Hartford, Litchfield County, Connecticut. Young Pitkin's grand father was a neighbor and friend of the father of Samuel J. Phelps of missionary hay stack farm. That was a foreign missionary region.

Dr. Cyrus Gale's parson was the one of which Dr. Edward Doer Griffin was for a time pastor. Dr. Griffin was pastor of the Park Street Church in Boston, and later was President of Williams College - the missionary hay stack college.

Probably you know all this and ever so much more; but I like to try to help you even if I don't succeed.

Your very loving father in love

J. H. Fay Fremont

A second and improved edition of my Litchfield County booklet is out. A copy of it goes to you. Some of its added items are of interest. By the way young Powell - the Episcopal clergyman - came in to see me. He was enthusiastic over you. Who, who knows anything about it?

4103 Locust Street

Philadelphia, March 20, 1903.

My very dear Rob:

When you come to Philadelphia and you come to see me, I thank God for the special blessing, and I am glad and grateful. When you come to Philadelphia and cannot come to see me, I know you are in better business, and I am glad that someone else is being blessed. In either case, I thank God in every remembrance of you.

I have become quite attached to Bishop Mackay-Smith. He kindly called on me, and he is interested in lines of work which I enjoy. A letter from him received yesterday speaks of my "Memories of Missions" in a way that will please you, therefore I quote it.

He says: "I think one of the chief purposes of Missionary biography is to make 'stay-at-homes,' like myself, ashamed of themselves, and certainly the book has produced this result in me. . . . Now any one could fail to take an intense interest in foreign missionary work, or how any Christian can feel justified in indifference, is beyond my comprehension. It is perhaps the only unselfish and ideal department ~~in~~ of human life in the whole scheme of Christian life."

With love to dear Emma and the children, I am

Your very loving father - in - love
H. Clay Strickland

Philadelphia, 2103 Locust St.

April 7, 1903.

My very dear Rob:

How I love you. How grateful I am to God for you. How much every one of your dear calls does for me. It always makes me wish I were a better man - more like you. And when you have left I always feel more firmly resolved to strive by God's grace to become so.

Your visit of Sunday was entirely unlooked for; and as it delighted and helped me ever more. How much good you do, and to how many! I am so grateful that I come in for a share. I am always better for God's work when you have been here.

I enclose a copy of that sketch of Dr. Edward Worr Griffini's sermon. Dr. Griffini was a predecessor in the pastorate, when young Pettin's grand-father, Dr. Yale, did so good a work. You remember, of course, how much Littlefield County did for the beginning of foreign missions from America. If you have not a copy at hand of my booklet on Littlefield County I will gladly send you one. I am so glad to help in any way in your wisest and good and great work.

With love to your dear ones, I am ever

Your very loving and grateful father-in-law

Wm. J. Foreman

4103 Locust Street

Philadelphia, May 6, 1903.

My very dear Rob:

You are very often in my mind and always lovingly. Since you told me of dear Emma, and of her fresh hopes, I have prayed for her ^{especially} every night and morning, in addition to my usual prayer for you and yours. I know how lovingly anxious a father is at such a time, even with all his faith. May God's richest blessing be on her and you, in which we shall rejoice together.

Dr. Trumbull - is - publish me "Kinds of Doubts and Questions," in uniform style and size with my "Individual Work."

I send you a little slip from "The Sipping Teacher," the closing sentence. I think you will like it.

Your loving and grateful father-in-law

Wm. Jay Trumbull

OLD-TIME STUDENT VOLUNTEERS. MY MEMORIES OF MISSIONARIES. By H. Clay Trumbull. Fleming H. Revell Company. Cloth, 12mo., pp. 281. \$1.00 net.

It is not often that one man has the good fortune to know and know intimately so many missionary heroes. Nor has every man who meets notable men the penetrative insight into character, the sympathetic comprehension of noble character that Dr. Trumbull has. The outcome of Dr. Trumbull's sketches is a gallery of pen pictures, intensely fascinating. There is moreover a vast deal of information compressed within the lids of this book. One cannot rise from the perusal of these pages without being grateful to God for the noble and scholarly men who have given themselves to mission work and without a profound conviction that the triumph of the Gospel is sure.

The One to
D. S. Teacher
March
1903

4103 Locust Street

Philadelphia, May 9, 1903.

My very dear Rob:

I indeed rejoice with you and dear Emma over God's blessing on you in this new gift of dear Eleanor M^{rs} Murtree Spear. How heartily I thank God for this great blessing from him. All of us share in this cause for gratitude.

I lose no time in sending this word of rejoicing. Please give my love and congratulations to dear Emma. It will be a genuine wonder and delight to Elliott and Margaret.

Yours ever glad father-in-law

W. Hay Brownell

4103 Locust Street

Philadelphia, June 11, 1903.

My very dear Rob:

It is always good to hear from you, and
from your precious family - growing in number and ⁱⁿ loveli-
ness. What a blessing it is to have ^{added} dear ones from God to love,
and to help to be a blessing.

I heard from you at the Hill School - where you always
do and get good. How widely you work for Christ and for souls!
How many of us have cause to be grateful for what you do and are.

Do you remember a Mr. T. B. Hill, who was Curator of the
E. M. Museum in Princeton University? He died in 1890. A
son of his lives at Lawrenceville, New York. One of his daughters, who
is dear to me, is a choir missionary in Cuba. She is a Mrs. Margaret
H. Webster. Her family was Unitarian. I had the privilege - years ago -
of bringing her into the light. Her husband died two years after her
marriage. That turned her into the missionary field.

Your loving father-in-law
H. Clay Scribner

4103 Locust Street

Philadelphia, July 16, 1903.

My very dear Rob:

This morning I have been finding pleasure and
how ^{perpet} you reading "A Young Man's Question"; and I want to tell you
^ grateful to you for what you do, and for what you are. How much
you are doing for other, because there is so much of you in God's
service.

The writing that I try to do ^{with my pen,} while I am laid aside from active
service, you do while you are most active in service in every way.
I thank God for you, as do so many others. Long ^{you} may be spared
to do such work, and to do it so effectively.

I have been not quite so well for the past few weeks. It is
nearly four weeks since I went out into the pure air. But I hope to go
out the best of this week for a summer rest to Bryn Mawr, where
Jack and Alice have taken a house.

With love to Emma and the children

Your very loving father-in-law

H. J. Embury

BRYN MAWR

Penn. July 31, 1903

My very dear Rob:

Emma certainly has pleasant memories of this place, and you have on her account. Jack and Alice have a summer home not far next to the hotel, and I am with them. I like the place very much.

I received your letter from Ohio, as well as your letter ^{your} one from home. I am glad to hear from Tom. He is a character. You did not tell me whether you recalled that Mr. T. D. Kell, who was curator of a museum in Princeton for some years prior to 1890, and then died. I am greatly interested in a daughter of his, a Mrs. Webster, who has been a missionary teacher in Porto Rico, and later in Cuba. She is one of my children in love. She is a person of remarkable devotedness, intellect, and power. I should like to talk with you about her. I know her through and through, and would trust myself and ^{all} my interests to her ^{and} ^{it} ^{is} ^{my} ^{only} ^{one}.

With love to Emma and the children

Your loving father in law

Wm. Brewster

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Phil. Sept. 22, 1903.

My dear Rob.:

It was good to hear from you about Diamond Lake. I am glad you so enjoyed and profited by that place. I sent your letter on to Mrs. Slosson and she was delighted with it.

Power and Beth came in here, and I am glad of his plan to be near you. My eyes are troubling me a little, so that I am less free to write; but I have a number of books in the works. I send you a new one. Portions of it are familiar to you, and portions of it will be fresh.

You are busy as usual. I am glad for others that this is so. Your dear family are in my thoughts and prayers, and I am glad to hear so good news of them. When you come this way in the line of work I may yet hope to have a call from you, even if Power is not here.

Alice and Jack Sparhawk have come to my old home, so as to give me a home here. If you can make your home here we shall be so glad. It will revive pleasant memories. With love to Emma and the children,

Your loving father-in-law

H. L. Fournier

4103 WALNUT STREET.

Philadelphia, Oct. 9, 1903.

My dearly loved Rob:

It is good to have the hope of seeing you next month. It is always good to see you, or to hear about you, or to think of you. Again I am in my old home. I now sit in the room where you and Emma have been. This house has precious memories to refresh and stimulate me.

I always value a talk with you. It sets me straight & points where I have been in error or doubt. Several new books I have to consider. I should like to see your dear children ^{and} ~~and~~ ^{and} Emma. They and you are much in my thoughts and prayers. I do thank God for you. I have to be a little cautious as to my eyes. Yet I thank God I have such strength spared to me, and I pray that I may ^{use} it ^{wisely}.

With love to your dear ones I am

Your loving, grateful father - in - love

H. J. Grubb